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BUSINESS CARDS.

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THE CONFEDERATE CHIEFTAINS;

A TALE OF THE IRISH REBELLION OF 1641.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER VI.

"What I do next, shall be, to tell the king of this escape, and whither they are bound." SHAKSPEARE'S *Winter's Tale.*

"Man is of dust; ethereal hopes are his,
Which, when they should sustain themselves aloft,
Want due consistence; like a pillar of smoke
That, with majestic energy from earth
Rises, but, having reached the thinner air,
Melts and dissolves, and is no longer seen."
WORDSWORTH.

HALF an hour or so after Lord Maguire and his friend were committed to the Castle-prison, a small wherry might have been seen floating idly down the Liffey's turbid stream not far from the Old Bridge. Its only occupant was a lubberly boy of that amphibious class, midway between the seaman and the landsman, then as now to be found about the water side in sea-port towns, well content to do nothing, yet able to take a hand on either element at any species of work which required only bone and sinew. His bullet eyes were gazing listlessly on a crowd of persons assembled at the corner of Bridge street around an officially-clad personage who was reading aloud from a manuscript document in his hand. Stolid as the youth was he could not but perceive that some unusual bustle was going forward. All along the quay, and in the various streets opening on it from the city, men were hurrying to and fro, exchanging significant words as they passed each other, as if all were bent on a common object.

"I'm thinking there's some news abroad this morning," said Perry to himself, but without any troublesome feeling of curiosity, "an' it were not that master bade me keep the boat here about the bridge-foot till I'd light on a fare, I'd be ashore before this to see what's in the wind. Hillo, master!—do you want a boat?"

This was in answer to a signal made him by a sailor on the bridge-steps. Another sign in the affirmative brought the boat close alongside, and the sailor jumping in, stretched himself with a lazy yawn on a bench in the stern. In answer to the boy's question as to where he wished to be rowed to, the sailor with a drunken hiccup pointed to some three or four of his fellows who had joined the crowd on the quay and seemed listening intently to the reading aforesaid.

"Hang the lubberly knaves, what an itching they have for news!" grunted their comrade in the boat; "we have got but this one day a-shore, and they e'en clip it shorter than it be—(hiccup!)—hearkening to some fal-de-ral not worth a brass farthing. Hark you, Watty!" raising his voice to the utmost, "what the plague's got into your noddle?"

His voice appeared to set Watty and his mates in motion, for they instantly detached themselves from the crowd and walked towards the boat with that shuffling gait peculiar to their craft. They were all more or less under the influence of liquor, and laughed uproariously at the angry rebuke of their companion.

"Time enough, Bill! time enough," cried one of the last arrivals; "your old dame's porridge will keep hot, never fear!"

"But, what—what the puck made you stand there gaping?"

"We were a-listening not a-gaping, Bill!" said the man addressed as Watty; "yonder fellow is reading what they call a proclamation, so as we never chanced to hear the like before, Launcelot and the rest of us had a mind to listen."

"A proc——, what did you say it was?" demanded Bill.

"A proc-la-ma-tion! do you hear it now?"

"Ay, marry, do I—(hiccup!)—but I be nothing the wiser for the hearing. What is it like, that proc——, hang the word!—(hic—hiccup!")

"Hang *your* scurvy memory," retorted Watty, with a horse laugh; "the word is well enough. An' you want to know what it's all about, why, it's a chance for somebody to win five hundred gold marks by delivering up to justice one Roger O'Moore, a certain wild Irishman who, it seems, has been raising the old d—l in these parts. An' the fellow is only half as bad as they make him out, his whole carcass be not worth the money, though any one who brings in his *head* will get it. Strike me dumb if these great folks on shore be not greater fools than any we have on sea, pull out now, my lad, we'll lend a hand an' you give us oars!—up, Bill, up—take an oar, you lubber! or the dame's cookery may go for nought!" Bill's intoxication did not prevent him from both taking and using the oar, which he did, however, so awkardly that Perry grinned from ear to ear. "Where to, master?"

"Up the river a piece—we'll show you where to stop. Be alive now and you shall have a trifle to drink our health over and above your fare!"

Before the lad could turn his boat's prow up the stream, he was hailed by another voice from the shore—"Where is that boat bound for?"

"Can't say, master!" and Perry shook his head with a puzzled air.

"*Can't say*, you blockhead," cried the other angrily; "I'll teach you to *say*, an' I come within reach. Are you going up or down, sirrah?"

"Up!" said the boy very gruffly, muttering to himself, at the same time: "You may go seek a passage for all Perry cares, my fine gentleman!"

"Stop, stop, that's my way, too!" shouted the stranger; "stop, I come and row!"

But this was not so easy done, had Perry been ever so well inclined, for the sinewy arms of the four sailors had been speeding the boat with all their might, and the little craft was already some distance from the shore skimming the water with amazing swiftness for the lumbering thing she appeared to be. The boy grumbled somewhat about losing another fare, but his good humor was quickly restored when Watty assured him on the part of himself and his mates that he should be no loser on the occasion.

"Ay! but he'll have a grudge against me on account of it," said Perry; "that's Sheriff Woodcock, and a dark man they say he is!"

"Sheriff Woodcock!" repeated one of the sailors carelessly; "Lord! who'd have thought it. He's as arrant a churl as ever I laid my eyes on!"

"Take your time now, lads!" said Bill in an under tone, "no hurry—you understand? till *the worshipful* is out of sight!" and thereupon Bill raised his voice to its highest pitch, and sang, as the boat moved slowly up the stream, a verse of a street-ballad then much in vogue amongst the anti-Irish population of the metropolis:

"Proud and poor,
Lank and lean,
With matted locks,
And face unclean,
Owner of a pike and skene—
Here's your native Celt, O!"

"Pike and skene!" he muttered, exchanging a fierce look with his comrade opposite; "better that than nothing!" Aloud he repeated once again: "Here's your native Celt, O!"

"All is right in that quarter," said the sheriff on the quay; "there can be no deception in the good will with which the fellow gives *that* out, and no man of the Irishry would sing it."

"I think your worship is well shot of such company," spoke a shrill voice at his side, and turning quickly the official personage encountered the flabby face of his subordinate John Steeples; "the fellows are as drunk as swine! Let them e'en go their way—though they be loyal, too, as so my ears tell me—howsomever, worshipful sir, an' you'll step this way. I have a word for your particular hearing! I pray you heed not the boat, good master! for though the song be good, and so well sung that I could share a can of beer with the singer an' I had him near me at a leisure hour, still the hearing of it will put no gold in your worship's pocket, nor would the sail to Island Bridge, for that matter, but an' you'll come with me to a private place, I can tell you something that may fill every pocket you have with gold pieces!"

Anxious to hear this lucrative secret, the sheriff followed his familiar to a small house in Winetavern street, where John had a back room at command. "You know, John," said the employer with a very serious face, as he took his seat near the blazing hearth; "you know, John, gold is nothing to me—nothing—but the duties of mine office are—I need not tell *you*, John—are—*everything!*"

"I know it, your worship! I do know it," quoth John, with a look which he intended to convey honest conviction; "hence it is that I am so urgent in this matter." Then lowering his voice to a whisper, he stepped over on tip-toe, and stretching out his short neck till his face almost touched the grave official countenance: "I have found out the chief plotters in this rebellion!"

"What—whom do you mean?" cried the sheriff with a start.

"I mean *Roger O'Moore!*" said John, drawing himself up with an air of superlative exultation.

"You do John!" and the sheriff started to his feet; "you know where to lay your hand on him?"

"Of a surety, I do!"

"Then, my dear John, give me your hand!—fifty of the gold marks shall be yours—for the rest, you know, I care nothing, but the credit of the thing, John!—that is what I prize the most—with Maguire and McMahon in custody, and now the arch-traitor, O'Moore—why, man it will make our fortune—let's go, now, my trusty and right faithful John!"

Taking with them a couple of stout constables whom they met on the way, they went accordingly to the dwelling of Patrick Moore, merchant, in the upper part of what is now Lower Bridge street, where undoubtedly Rory O'Moore had been wont to lodge, for it was the identical house wherein we first found that chieftain entertaining his friends. Unlucky for Sheriff Woodcock's professional glory, though the cage was there, the bird was flown. Master Patrick Moore, being informed of the object of their search, politely expressed his regret that they had not come a few hours earlier.

"How so?" asked the sheriff, with a sad misgiving smiting his heart.

"Why, because, worshipful sir," said the urbane man of commerce, "Mr. O'Moore left his lodgings here before daylight this morning—to my sorrow, I needs must say, for he is a man of princely generosity and thinks no more of money than he does of the sand on the floor. I crave your pardon, honored sir, for making free to speak of my own affairs in your presence, but the loss of a good lodger whom one has had on his floor off and on for three years is something not easy to get over. You can walk up stairs, gentlemen—assuredly!" seeing some of the constables in the act of ascending.

As for the sheriff, he saw all too clearly that the man spoke in the best of faith, and with a groan that came from the region of his bowels, he called to John Steeples, who was already near the

top of the narrow stairway, that he thought it were but losing time to search the house.

"No matter for that, your worship," cried John from above, "I'm determined to see it out—it's something I can't stand to be tricked by a scurvy Irishman, and I *won't* be either, an' I can help it. I'll have him out, an' he's in the house, though I ripped open every bed in it. I'll not leave a hole where a mouse could hide, but I'll know what's in it! An' your worship has a mind to go elsewhere, we can e'en see this matter out—myself and these good fellows."

"And if so be you find him, John! you will bear in mind that you act for me—will you not?"

"Of a surety, sir, I will—make your mind easy on that head!"

With a very polite obeisance, Master Moore let the sheriff out, and with slow and heavy step that interesting specimen of the ornithological tribe took his way to the Castle, where the Lords Justices and their privileged advisers were by this time re-established there for dispatch of business. Before we enter with his worship those gloomy portals so justly dreaded by the natives of the country, it may be worth while to have another peep at John Steeples as he steps on tip-toe into the apparently deserted sitting room of Rory O'Moore.

John appeared to have a good understanding with the other members of the search-committee, for the street-door had no sooner closed after their common employer, than that worthy, hearing Master Moore's step on the stairs, hastened to prevent his entrance by double locking the room-door, which having done, he tipped a sly wink at each of his companions, and smiled a grim smile, and nodded his head in a way peculiar to himself, but well understood, it would seem, by those for whom the gesture was meant.

"Sit down now, my mates, and make yourselves at home for a brief space," said the fat constable, in an easy confidential tone, having first taken care to stuff the key-hole; "or perchance it were the better thing for you to make some noise in the way of knocking things about, even as though we were searching with all our might."

Having set his comrades to work pulling furniture hither and thither in the noisiest manner possible, John approached an alcove in the sitting-room, saying with a most complacent air: "If so be we find not Roger O'Moore, we may find somewhat in the shape of a cordial for our empty stomachs this cold morning. These Irish gentlemen, to give the devil his due, are most excellent judges of liquor, and I warrant me this same 'arch-rebel,' as they call him, is not without good store of it in his cupboard!"

This hint was not lost on his companions, and, amid the arduous and laudable employment at which John had placed them, many a wistful look was cast toward the deep recess into which that ingenious personage had dived. Hopes were raised to the highest pitch as flask after flask was drawn forth, to the number of half a dozen, some of them labelled with foreign names which no one there could decipher. These being duly ranged on the table, together with a few goblets, at a signal from John the whole party gathered around like so many cormorants over their prey, their frost-pinched noses and blue cold lips indicating the need they had of some warming draught.

"Here's the real usquebaugh," said John, taking up a stone flask, and proceeding, as he thought, to pour out some of its precious contents; "there be nothing like it, they do say, for keeping out the cold." Alas! the cruel usquebaugh refused to come, the still more cruel rebels had not left one solitary drop. This first disappointment was bitter, but still hope remained. There were others to be tried, and some of them must needs be full, they were so heavy. With convulsive eagerness, and imprecations not a few, one after one was tried and found wanting—their weight was deceitful—they were all empty as the prophet's gourd, and with a vengeful oath John Steeples flung the last on the stone hearth, and shivered it into a thousand fragments, amid a chorus of shouts from his companions, some angry, some derisive.

"May the foul fiend fly away with them, boat, and all!" cried honest John; "an' I thought he would play such a scurvy trick as to leave his cupboard in this wise, Sheriff Woodcock might have had his five hundred marks by this time."

"How is that, John?" asked one of the listeners, but John all at once remembered that in his anger he was committing himself, so he made an evasive answer, and wisely kept to himself the fact that he had bargained with a certain Master Dillon, (to wit, Sir James of that name,) to connive at O'Moore's escape, he being found cognizant of his whereabouts. The trusty follower of Sheriff Woodcock well knowing that in case he delivered the rebel chief to justice, his employer would contrive to pocket the lion's share of the reward, thought it more to his real advantage to pocket the sum offered by Sir James Dillon, and let the sheriff look after his own interest. If truth must be told, too, he had a trifling grudge against the same gentleman, for and on account of certain former transactions wherein John had been the dupe of his master's superior cunning. Hence John's timely appearance on the quay, and the pains he had taken to draw off the sheriff's attention from the boat which, having said so much, it is needless to say, contained Rory O'Moore, Colonel Plunket and Byrne, with the friend who had engaged the boat, and otherwise provided for their escape.

Having demolished the principal articles of furniture within the rooms, by way of venting their disappointment, the jackals of the law, thinking it time to evacuate the premises, made to open the door, taking it for granted that they had nothing to do but walk down stairs. Here, however, another and still worse disappointment awaited them: the door was locked and also fastened on the outside, the bailiffs and constables were caught in a trap of their own making. Threats and promises were alternately addressed by the chafed and angry captives to Master Moore or some other imaginary personage without, but no word or sound could their straining ears hear in reply—all within was noise and clamor, all without silent as the grave. Hungry and cold as the prisoners were, the keenest pangs of their misery arose from the recollection of the rich harvest to be reaped that day in the city—a harvest on which each of them had been building all manner of speculations. Every expedient that ingenuity could suggest was tried on the door, and at length the lock yielded to the skill and perseverance brought to bear on it. Alas! freedom was as far off as ever—the outward fastening still remained. Hope at length vanished, and as grim despair began to take its place, the general excitement amounted almost to frenzy, discharging itself in a torrent of angry abuse on the conscious head of John Steeples, whom his worthy associates accused as the sole cause of their misfortune. John defended himself as best he might, alleging that what he had done was with a view to the common good, and that no one could charge him with selfish motives. If jars and flasks were found empty, when they ought in all reason and in fair play to have been full, surely no one could blame *him*, inasmuch as he was himself a joint sufferer with the rest. His rhetoric was, however, thrown away—hunger and cold and thirst—yea, even the thirst for gold were all clamoring fiercely against him, and as time passed brows scowled darker and words came forth fiercer and more ominous, till, at last, John Steeples' professional hardihood failed him, and he began to shiver with bodily terror, when affairs took a turn as lucky as unexpected. In a fit of desperation John's fellow-prisoners made a combined attack on the door, rushed against it with all their might, and went head foremost into the corridor without, one over the other in ludicrous confusion, while the whole venerable fabric shook with the force of their fall, and a peal of distant laughter echoing from room to room proved, with provoking clearness, that the mishap was not the work of chance. Stunned and bruised as they were from their fall, and mortified beyond endurance at the trick which had been put upon them, still the sense of recovered liberty was paramount over all, and as John Steeples, with most meritorious gravity, assisted them in turn to regain the perpendicular, there was less of anger than of sheepish embarrassment in the general expression of their faces. Vengeance they, indeed, vowed against the Moores, young and old, kith and kin; but the desire of carrying it out was, for the time, subordinate to the corporal wants before alluded to, and the no less craving longing for a share of the government gold, likely to be flung that day with a liberal hand amongst their honored fraternity. Great in proportion to the peril from which he believed himself to have escaped, was the joy of John Steeples when he trundled down stairs in the rear of his company, free to seek his morning meal at the nearest eating-house, and free, too, from the bodily fear which had been oozing in cold sweat from every pore.

Meanwhile all was confusion amongst the high functionaries of the realm. Entirely ignorant as to the actual extent of the rebellion, fear magnified it into universal, and, in the absence of all reliable information, the very worst was apprehended. It was something, to be sure, that the design on the Castle had been frustrated, (for the hour appointed, according to O'Conolly, for the attack, was now past, without any appearance of insurrection within the walls,) yet that afforded but small consolation when there was no knowing what moment the rebels might come, in overwhelming numbers, to invest the city. Several other members of the Council had made their appearance, including two of the episcopal body by law established. A proclamation was prepared, announcing to the country, in exaggerated terms, the wicked plot which had been so happily frustrated, together with the capture of some of the chief conspirators. Couriers were sent with this document to all the principal lords and gentlemen throughout the provinces, requesting that all possible publicity might be given to it, and this with a view to discourage and prevent any further attempts on the part of the Irish. The city was all bustle and excitement, confined, however, to the officials and hangers-on of the government, for, whether it was that timely warning had been sent over night to the different parties who were to have combined for the attack on the Castle, or that the arrest of Maguire and McMahon was told them before they entered the city, it is certain that they were all invisible during the day, even to the lynx-eyed cormorants of the law.

As the day approached its meridian, and yet nothing heard of the rebels, the vague terrors of the night and of the morning began to clear away somewhat, and by the time Sheriff Woodcock made his bow before that august body, the zodiac of his solar system, announcing the continued quiet of the city and its neighborhood, the Council, and even the Lords Justices, waxed quite facetious, and many a dull grave jest was bandied about at the expense of "the beggarly Irishry," who, as Parsons jocosely observed, "had not mettle enough in them to raise a stir that might perchance give honest men their own."

"But what of O'Moore, Master Sheriff?" demanded the Bishop of Meath.

"No word of *him* yet, my reverend lord," returned the obsequious official, carefully keeping his morning's adventure out of sight; "I warrant me has e'en betaken himself out of our reach in time——"

"Ay, marry," put in Parsons, "they say he is cunning as a fox, and can shift *himself* out of difficulty let who may get the worst of it."

"I am well acquainted with his prudence and sagacity," observed the prelate, and he shook his head with a very serious air; "hence it is that I am ill at ease so long as he remains at large. I would, for the peace of the country, he were in as safe keeping as the other two."

"Caged, eh?" cried Willoughby from an arm-chair in a remote corner; "all in good time, my Lord of Meath! We'll have them all time enough for the plucking—what say you, Sir William? There be scores of the Popish fowl better worth than this gallows-bird, O'Moore, who, as I hear, is bare as a picked bone—let him e'en go, he will bring others into the nest whose feathers will make soft pillows—ha! ha!"

This demoniacal hint was sharply rebuked by one of the bishops, while Parsons himself thought it decorous to reprimand his friend, accompanying the words, nevertheless, with a side glance, which more than contradicted their meaning.

"Willoughby laughed in his usual boisterous way, saying: "I knew not that any here were so squeamish as regards a joke—however, an' ye do not relish mine we can e'en let it pass——"

His discordant laugh had not yet died away amongst the arches of the old oaken roof, when the Council was again thrown into perturbation by the arrival of Lord Blayney, who, travel-stained and weary from his long night's ride, suddenly appeared before the assembled lords in that same room, so memorable in Irish story, when half a century before

"Silken Thomas flung
King Henry's sword on Council-board the English thanes among."

To the hurried and anxious question of "What news from the north?" simultaneously put by several voices, Lord Blayney replied in tremulous accents:

"The worst that could be brought—all Ulster is up in arms under Sir Phelim O'Neill, O'Reilly, McMahon, and other chiefs of note."

"Merciful Heaven!" cried Sir Robert Meredith, "are you sure of this, my lord?"

"Sure of it, Sir Robert!" answered Blayney with some indignation; "think you I would travel from Castle Blayney hither on an idle rumor. Am I sure of it! when all I hold dearest—wife, children—all—are prisoners in the hands of the fierce McMahon. God only knows if they be not butchered ere now!"

"And your Castle?" asked Parsons eagerly.

"My Castle, too, is in their possession—oh! that I live to tell it!"

Lord Blaney's evil tidings, if the first, were not the last of that eventful day. Towards evening, the Council was brought together again by a message from Sir Arthur Tyingham, governor of Newry, to the effect that the garrison had been taken by the Magennises, together with a large quantity of military stores—the latter was deemed even the greater loss, inasmuch as it furnished the rebels with what they most wanted, and, moreover, the government had but little to spare at the time.

The courier from Newry was quickly followed by another from Dungannon, announcing the capture of that fort by Sir Phelim O'Neill.

"What! Dungannon taken, too?" cried Willoughby.

"Yea, my lord!" replied the soldier who had brought the news; "but that is not all—Charlemont is likewise in the hands of the rebels—the same crew that took Dungannon made straight for Charlemont."

"Charlemont! well nigh the strongest place in Ulster!—surely you mistake, good fellow! they can have no artillery—no siege-engines—by St. George! an' they took *that* fort so easily, it is foul shame to the garrison—I would shoot every man of them, my lords and gentlemen!—I would—or worse death—yea, even hang them like dogs for arrant cowards as they be!"

"I warrant O'Neill will save us the trouble, Sir Francis!" observed Parsons, while the others talked apart in low, eager whispers. "How is it, soldier! did the rebels kill all before them?"

"Not that I have heard of, my lords! As yet they have but taken prisoners." This almost incredible news elicited no word of commendation, softened no heart on behalf of "the Irishry." Leaving the Council to digest the astounding intelligence hourly pouring in from the north, we must hasten to relieve the reader's anxiety for the fate of Rory O'Moore and his faithful friends. Acting their assumed parts with consummate skill, so as to keep Perry under the impression that they were nothing more than they seemed, they managed to get safe on shore some miles up the river. After dismissing the boat with the promised gratuity to Perry—so small as not te excite his suspicions, they took their way inland, and when once out of sight of the river, shook hands and parted, each one betaking himself to the house of an acquaintance in the neighborhood, lest they, remaining together, should attract attention. The future steps to be taken had all been previously arranged. As for O'Moore, he found a safe and pleasant asylum at the house of his daughter, then lately married to a certain Mr. Sarsfield,* and residing at Lucan. There he remained for a day or so until he effected his escape to the north.

* And these were subsequently the parents of one of Ireland's most illustrious sons—Patrick Sarsfield.

(To be continued.)

THE CALIFORNIA OVERLAND MAIL.—The Overland Mail, with San Francisco dates of the 3d ult., arrived at St. Louis on the 27th ult. The California Legislature is composed of 77 Lecompton Democrats, 22 Anti-Lecompton Democrats, and 14 Republicans. There was over half a million of dollars in the Treasury at the close of the year. The President's Message reached Placerville, via Salt Lake, Jan. 1, seventeen days from St. Joseph. California and Oregon are to be connected by telegraph. The New-Idria quicksilver mine, situated on the border of Monterey and Merced Counties, was being opened and worked with a good prospect of success. There was a large deficiency in the treasury of San Francisco, and it was feared that the July interest on the bonded debt would not be paid. Frazer River accounts are to Dec. 27. The weather was moderate and the mining prospects favorable.

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A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND.

FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD, TO THE EMANCIPATION OF THE CATHOLICS.

By Thomas D'Arcy McGee, M.P.P.

CHAPTER VI.

THE KINGS OF THE SEVENTH CENTURY.

THE five years of the sixth century, which remained after the death of HUGH II., were filled by HUGH III., son of Dermid, the semi-Pagan. HUGH IV. succeeded (A. D. 599) and reigned for several years; two other kings, of small account, reigned seven years; DONALD II. (A. D. 624) reigned sixteen years; CONNALL and KELLACH, brothers, (A. D. 640) reigned jointly sixteen years; they were succeeded (A. D. 656) by DERMID and BLATHMAC, brothers, who reigned jointly seven years; SHANASAGH, son of the former, reigned six years; KENFALA, four; FINNACTA, "the hospitable," twenty years, and LOINGSECH (A. D. 693) eight years.

Throughout this century the power of the Church was constantly on the increase, and is visible in many important changes. The last armed struggle of Druidism, and the only invasion of Ireland by the Anglo-Saxons, are also events of the civil history of the seventh century.

The reign of Donald II. is notable for the passing array of most of those saintly men, the second generation of Irish abbots and bishops; for the foundation of the celebrated school of Lismore on the Munster Blackwater, and the battle of Moira, in the present county of Down. Of the school and the saints we shall speak hereafter; the battle deserves more immediate mention.

The cause of the battle was the pretension of the petty Prince of Ulidia, which comprised little more than the present county of Down, to be recognized as Prince of all Ulster. Now the Hy-Nial family, not only had long given monarchs to all Ireland, but had also the lion's share of their own Province, and King Donald as their head could not permit their ascendancy to be disputed. The ancestors of the present pretender, Congal, surnamed "the squint-eyed," had twice received and cherished the licentious Bards when under the ban of Tara, and his popularity with that still powerful order was one prop of his ambition. It is pretty clear also that the last rally of Druidism against Christianity took place behind his banner, on the plain of Moira. It was the year 637, and preparations had long gone on on both sides for a final trial of strength. Congal had recruited numerous bands of Saxons, Britons, Picts and Argyle Scots, who poured into the harbors of Down for months, and were marshalled on the banks of the Lagan, to sustain his cause. The Poets of succeeding ages have dwelt much in detail on the occurrences of this memorable day. It was what might strictly be called a pitched battle, time and place being fixed by mutual agreement. King Donald was accompanied by his Bard, who described to him, as they came in sight, the several standards of Congal's host, and who served under them. Conspicuous above all, the ancient banner of the Red Branch Knights—"a yellow lion wrought on green satin"—floated over Congal's host. On the other side the monarch commanded in person, accompanied by his kinsmen, the sons of Hugh III. The red hand of Tirowen and Tirconnell, the eagle and lion of Innishowen, the battle axes of Fanad, were in his ranks, ranged closely round his own standard. The cause of the Constitution and the Church prevailed, and Druidism mourned its last hope extinguished on the plains of Moira, in the death of Congal, and the defeat of his vast army. King Donald returned in triumph to celebrate his victory at Aileach and to receive the benediction of the Church at Armagh.

The sons of Hugh III., Dermid and Blathmac, zealous and pious Christian princes, survived the field of Moira and other days of danger, and finally attained the supreme power—A. D. 656. Like the two kings of Sparta they reigned jointly, dividing between them the labors and cares of State. In their reign, that terrible scourge, called in Irish "the yellow plague," after ravaging great part of Britain, broke out with undiminished virulence in Erin (A. D. 664). To heighten the awful sense of inevitable doom, an eclipse of the sun occurred concurrently with the appearance of the pestilence on the first Sunday in May. It was the season when the ancient sun-god had been accustomed to receive his annual oblations, and we can well believe that those whose hearts still trembled at the name of Bel, must have connected the eclipse and the plague with the revolution in the national worship, and the overthrow of the ancient gods on that "plain of prostration," where they had so long received the homage of an entire people. Among the victims of this fearful visitation—which, like the modern cholera, swept through all ranks and classes of society, and returned in the same track for several successive seasons—were very many of those venerated men, the third and fourth generation of the Abbots and Bishops. The Munster King, and many of the chieftain class shared the common lot. Lastly, the royal brothers fell themselves victims to the epidemic, which so sadly signalizes their reign.

The only conflicts that occurred on Irish soil with a Pictish or an Anglo-Saxon force—if we except those who form a contingent of Congal's army at Moira—occurred in the time of the hospitable Finnacta. The Pictish force, with their leaders, were totally defeated at Rathmore, in Antrim (A. D. 680), but the Anglo-Saxon expedition (A. D. 684) seems not to have been either expected or guarded against. As leading to the mention of other interesting events, we must set this inroad clearly before the reader.

The Saxons had been now for four centuries in Britain, the older inhabitants of which—Celts like the Gauls and Irish—they had cruelly harassed, just as the Milesian-Irish oppressed their Belgic predecessors, and as the Normans, in turn, will be found oppressing both Celt and Saxon in England and Ireland. Britain had been divided by the Saxon leaders into *eight* separate kingdoms, the people and princes of several of which were converted to Christianity in the fifth, sixth, and seventh century, though some of them did not receive the Gospel before the beginning of the eighth. The Saxons of Kent and the Southern Kingdoms generally were converted by missionaries from France or Rome, or native preachers of the first or second Christian generation; those of Northumbria recognize as their Apostles St. Aidan and St. Cuthbert, two Fathers from Iona. This Kingdom of Northumbria, as the name implies, embraced nearly all the country from the Humber to the Pictish border. York was its capital, and the seat of its ecclesiastical primacy, where, at the time we speak of, the illustrious Wilfrid was maintaining, with a wilful and unscrupulous king, a struggle not unlike that Becket maintained with Henry II. This Prince, Egfrid by name, was constantly engaged in wars with his Saxon cotemporaries, or the Picts and Scots. In the summer of 683 he sent an expedition under the command of Beort, one of his earls, to ravage the coast of Leinster. Beort landed probably in the Boyne, and swept over the rich plain of Meath with fire and sword, burning churches, driving off herds and flocks, and slaughtering the clergy and the husbandmen. The piety of an after age saw in the retribution which overtook Egfrid the following year, when he was slain by the Picts and Scots, the judgment of Heaven, avenging the unprovoked wrongs of the Irish. His Scottish conquerors, returning good for evil, carried his body to Iona, where it was interred with all due honor.

Iona was now in the zenith of its glory. The barren rock, about three miles in length, was covered with monastic buildings, and its cemetery was already adorned with the tombs of saints and kings. Five successors of Columbkill slept in peace around their holy Founder, and a sixth, equal in learning and sanctity to any who preceded him, received the remains of King Egfrid from the hands of his conquerors. This was Abbot Adamnan, to whom Ireland and Scotland are equally indebted for his admirable writings, and who might almost dispute with Bede himself, the title of Father of British History. Adamnan regarded the fate of Egfrid, we may be sure, in the light of a judgment on him for his misdeeds, as Bede and the British Christians very generally did. He learned, too, that there were in Northumbria several Christian captives, carried off in Beort's expedition and probably sold into slavery. Now every missionary that ever went out from Iona, had taught that to reduce Christians to slavery was wholly inconsistent with a belief in the doctrines of the Gospel. St. Aidin, the Apostle of Northumbria, had refused the late Egfrid's father absolution, on one occasion, until he solemnly promised to restore their freedom to certain captives of this description. In the same spirit Adamnan voluntarily undertook a journey to York, where Aldfrid (a Prince educated in Ireland, and whose "Itinerary" of Ireland we still have) now reigned. The Abbot of Iona succeeded in his humane mission, and crossing over to his native land, he restored sixty of the captives to their homes and kindred. While the liberated exiles rejoiced in the plain of Meath, the tent of the Abbot of Iona was pitched on the rath of Tara—a fact which would seem to indicate that already, in little more than a century since the interdict had fallen on it, the edifices which made so fine a show in the days of Patrick were ruined and uninhabitable. Either at Tara, or some other of the royal residences, Adamnan on this visit procured the passing of a law, (A. D. 684,) forbidding women to accompany an army to battle, or to engage personally in the conflict. The mild maternal genius of Christianity is faithfully exhibited in such a law, which consummates the glory of the worthy successor of Columbkill. It is curious here to observe that it was not until another hundred years had past—not till the beginning of the eighth century—that the clergy were "exempt" from military service. So slow and patient is the process by which Christianity infuses itself into the social life of a converted people!

The long reign of FINNACTA, the hospitable, who may, for his many other virtues, be called also the pious, was rendered farther remarkable in the annals of the country by the formal abandonment of the special tax, so long levied upon, and so long and desperately resisted by, the men of Leinster. The all-powerful intercessor in this case, was Saint Moling, of the royal house of Leinster, and Bishop of Fernamore (now Ferns). In the early part of his reign Finnacta seems not to have been disposed to collect this invidious tax by force; but, yielding to other motives, he afterwards took a different view of his duty, and marched into Leinster to compel its payment. Here the holy Prelate of Ferns met him, and related a Vision in which he had been instructed to demand the abolition of the impost. The abolition, he contended, should not be simply a suspension, but final and forever. The tribute was, at this period, enormous; 15,000 head of cattle annually. The decision must have been made about the time that Abbot Adamnan was in Ireland, (A. D. 684,) and that illustrious personage is said to have been opposed to its abolition. Abolished it was, and though its re-enactment was often attempted, the authority of Saint Moling's solemn settlement, prevented it from being established for any length of time, except as a political or military infliction.

Finnacta fell in battle in the 20th year of his long and glorious reign; and is commemorated as a saint in the Irish calendar. St. Moling survived him three years, and St. Adamnan, so intimately connected with this reign, ten years. The latter revisited Ireland in 697, under the short reign of Loinsech, and concerned himself chiefly in endeavoring to induce his countrymen to adopt the Roman rule, as to the tonsure, and the celebration of Easter. On this occasion there was an important Synod of the Clergy, under the presidency of Flan, Archbishop of Armagh, held at Tara. Nothing could be more natural than such an assembly in such a place, at such a period. In every recorded instance the power of the clergy had been omnipotent in politics for above a century. St. Patrick had expungated the old constitution; St. Ruadan's curse drove the kings from Tara; St. Columbkill had established the independence of Alba, and preserved the Bardic Order; St. Moling had abolished the Leinster tribute. If their power was irresistible in the sixth and especially in the seventh centuries, we must do these celebrated Abbots and Bishops the justice to remember that it was always exercised against the oppression of the weak by the strong, to mitigate the horrors of war, to uphold the right of sanctuary (the *Habeus Corpus* of that rude age), and for the maintenance and spread of sound Christian principles.

(To be continued.)

REV. DR. CAHILL

ON THE

REFORM AGITATION IN ENGLAND.

Since the battle for Free Trade in England, "the depths of English popular feeling" have never been stirred from the very bottom with such earnestness and power as by Mr. Bright's late mission on Representative Reform. An increase in the number of Peers in the House of Lords has been ever the sure forerunner of an attempt to crush or circumscribe popular rights, while an extension of members in the Commons has never failed to enlarge and consolidate constitutional liberties. This question, in the presence of Englishmen, possesses an innate attraction, which combines millions of men in its support; its very name, its sound on the ear acts like magic on the multitude; and, in fact, makes the people think there are more advantages to be gained from the successful accomplishment than beyond doubt are contained in the premises.

If this popular enterprise (as it may be called) were undertaken solely on its own individual merits, there can be no doubt of its vast claims on the adherence and active support of the Liberals of England; but when it is ushered into public view accompanied by a second question of still more thrilling interest, namely—"vote by ballot," men's hearts are roused by the suddenness and novelty of these achievements; and England seems preparing for some mighty conflict. It is like the assault on the Malakoff; great spirits always spring up when great actions are required; and as certain as Bright and his chosen band will measure their ground, take their distances, and sink their mines, these two questions will be carried, with a triumphant success. The forces of the old House of Commons have been so often in the field; their strength has been so often measured by anti-reform ministries; and they have been so often beaten, too, by an experienced old tactician, that some addition to the liberal forces is essentially necessary in the present posture of English affairs, to check aristocratic encroachment, and to treat with justice the popular claims.

Although Mr. Bright takes care to present to his audiences only the two questions of parliamentary representation and vote by ballot, yet it is evident that a third question of perhaps more vital importance than the other two appears in the background; and that in the hour when the pressing present demands shall have been conceded, the church temporalities question cannot be long delayed. Through all history popular success has never stopped short in its race of triumph; and the accumulated hatred of the church fraud throughout all England, combined with the grinding oppression of the case itself, will not endure this huge swindle longer than the forms of law will enable the Liberals to carry out its total and final extinction. When it is remembered that the Protestant Church is at present only the one-third of the population of the empire; and when it is known that the Methodists and the Independents, and Mr. Miall's party have organized at this moment a most formidable opposition to all State endowments, there can be no doubt the popular cry of reform will never be silent till the last vestige of this ancient robbery shall be turned from the perversion of extravagance and luxury to purposes of public and virtuous utility. The Catholic party are the least boisterous in this public attack on the revenues of the Protestant Church; it is the English Sectarians who are loudest in their denunciations; who clamor most for the distribution of this ancient spoil, and who insist on its speedy and final extinction.

When one remarks the triumphant passage of Bright through England, what a contrast does it afford to what would, of late years, occur in Ireland under similar circumstances. Wherever he went he was surrounded by his own equals, co-operating with him, cheering him, applauding him. Members of Parliament, merchants, professional men, crowded in his path, and gave the sanction of their names, and, if necessary, their purses, in the support and encouragement of their champion. From the commencement to the end of his career and ovation, no one ever heard the treacherous remark of a deceitful friend, the gibe of a concealed enemy, or the wounding mean jealousy of a rival leader. The liberal press was all in his favor; there was no nibbling at his imaginary faults, no cowardly insinuations of his motives, no billious coloring of his most generous conduct. England chooses her leader, adopts her leader, follows her leader, and will support him and die at his feet till some public fact, on which a jury of his country would find him guilty, breaks down his character, and puts an end to the public confidence. How different in Ireland! Our contentions have armed us against each other, have banished our friends from our councils, and annihilated our party. The results of these suicidal bickerings are easily told, namely, scattered forces, wasted strength, hopeless recovery, and a powerful enemy. In these remarks I have no idea of performing the impertinence of setting myself up as the spotless censor of my less perfect countrymen. No, no; I am rather the historian than the critic. I am laboring to improve rather than to censure; and to the old observer of Irish parties, it is at once humiliating and heart-rending that the popular machine of Irish liberties is so badly appointed, that at one time it will stop of itself, at other times it will be turned out of its way by a single pebble, and not unfrequently it has run into a bog-hole, while the drivers were disputing about the right direction.

Considering, therefore, the just excitement in England, and beholding in the distance the manifold advantages which the success of Mr. Bright will confer on the country, how can it be explained that not one voice is heard in Ireland, in support of this popular movement? I well recollect the past time when our able and departed Leader not only joined every judicious advance made in England, but also held correspondence and communication with every foremost man in the empire on the subject of popular rights and Irish grievances. Ireland of late has lost her voice, her tongue, her heart, her courage; she is like Lord Byron's Greece, a beautiful figure, but dead; possessing all the outlines of strength, vigor, and a divine stamp, but

wanting the spirit to give life to her form, vitality to her actions. Ireland never wanted the aid of a friend more than at the present moment; and what more powerful friend could she secure than the hero who once humbled the aristocracy of England in the dust, and compelled the House of Lords, the Barons of Runnemede to strike their colors in the presence of the cotton factors of Liverpool, the Jenny-spinners of Manchester, the ministers of Scotland, and the steel workers of Sheffield. If ever there was a time for Ireland to secure a powerful advocate, the past year has been the period, when our co-operation, our zeal, and our fidelity would have attached to our cause a Goliah of political strength, and the practised successful hero of the hardest fought battle known in the Parliamentary annals of English history.

Of all the parts of the empire Ireland would derive more advantages, one hundred-fold more advantages than any other section or class of the community, from the successful measure of vote by ballot. Biblical persecution, landlord cruelty, extermination, and many of our social and religious disorders would, I firmly believe, disappear in Ireland, if this one healing measure were conceded. There never was a measure which before God and man could pacify and sanctify Ireland more than this prudent and just enactment. Why, therefore, the Irish members or the Irish leaders have neglected to join Mr. Bright in his late mission becomes more and more inexplicable; more and more culpable on every nearer view one takes of this paramount question.

Many persons refuse to join the old association, for fear, they assert, of being dragged into a newspaper controversy, or being entangled in personal dispute. Some silent men, but whose presence would add much to the strength of any movement, will not even meet certain persons of former societies, from preconceived notions of their impracticable character; and an overwhelming mass of most valuable members will decline any intercourse with almost every one of those who have guided the late political affairs of this country. These statements are not made in censure; they are mere matters of fact, and are introduced here as such; and if they be rigidly and critically true, it is idle ever to expect an efficient leading party in Ireland, unless the National Council be constructed on entirely new principles, conducted by new men, and containing the element of distinguished talent, well tried experience and probity, a generous endurance and forbearance with the honest opinions of others, and an unhesitating submission to the decisions of official authority.

The only aspect of the silence of Ireland in Mr. Bright's movement which is most distressing, is the idea which presents itself at every turn—namely, that the noble Irish Freeholders *are betrayed*. If no efforts is being made in their favor by the men whom they returned to Parliament, at such incredible sacrifices, they are, beyond doubt, most perfidiously deceived. If the men who swore at the hustings that the noble Freeholder should be sustained, now present to their constituents broken promises, deluded hopes, visionary results, and an immoveable apathy, most certainly the Irish Freeholder has been the bleeding victim of a treachery unparalleled in Irish history. There is no stain on the honor of the Irish Freeholder. From the year of Catholic Emancipation the courage, the disinterestedness, the fidelity of the Frieze coat is written on the dismantled village, the uprooted homestead, the lessened Congregation, the deserted Chapel, the depopulated County. Through the years of Emancipation, of Repeal, Tenant-right, does not the Poorhouse, the Emigrant ship, publish in their dismal statistics the miseries of the tens of thousands of Freeholders who battled for their country, were banished for their courage, and perished for their fidelity. There are counties in Ireland where *every voter*, without exception, who voted against his landlord has been banished, his house leveled, and his wife and children, in several distressing cases, buried for ever in the prisons of the poorhouse. Now, if it be true that these martyrs are palpably abandoned; if their case is shelved by their champions, as can be proved from incontestible documents, would it not be common honesty to put an end to this cruel delusion, to publish before the nation the necessity of each freeholder voting for his landlord at the next election, and generously extinguish the national mockery of a national party. The noble Freeholders are decidedly betrayed; and I firmly believe that if a vacancy occurred to-morrow in the representation of any County in Ireland, there could be no man found so utterly destitute of shame as to dare to address the electors in the deceit of the old national tactics, or to venture to make them a promise in the teeth of a perfidy which has never been surpassed. Tens of thousands of the most valuable men in Ireland share these sentiments with me; I know they do; and let them only have an opportunity of meeting in the Rotunda, and the voice of Ireland will repeat one thousand times over these honest convictions forced on the mind by the neglect and betrayal of the cause of the people.

D. W. C.

The incessant rain with which we have been visited for some time past has put a stop to the works on the line from Athlone to this town. Up to the change in the weather a great deal has been done by the contractors. However, from the spirited way they commenced and the multitudes whom they had employed, if we get dry weather shortly, there is no doubt but the line will be open for traffic before November next.—*Roscommon Journal.*

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

On the subject of pauper deportation the *Northern Whig* has the following truthful remarks: "The funds which the public have placed at the disposal of Captain McBride, for the purpose of relieving unfortunate paupers sent here from England and Scotland, are now almost exhausted. We need hardly refer to the immense amount of suffering which Captain McBride has been the means of relieving with the contributions placed in his hands; but we earnestly hope that he will receive further pecuniary assistance, in order that he may carry out his charitable mission. The unfortunate victims of the English and Scotch Poor Law system who are landed on our quays must receive some protection and relief; and, so long as Captain McBride is prepared to devote his time and attention to the subject, he deserves every encouragement and support from the public. The duties of that gentleman as Deputy Harbour-master keep him constantly on the quay where those poor victims of English heartlessness and injustice are landed, and thus he has an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the particulars of each case, and of affording direction and assistance to the sufferers, which his good heart refuses to let pass. He therefore strives to keep up a little fund for their relief. A Catholic himself, and the honored father of one of the most respected parish priests in the diosese of Derry, he receives contributions from the people of all creeds and classes in Belfast and the country around, and the parties he relieves belong to all Ireland."

A number of Mr. John Devlin's friends met for the purpose of presenting him with a mark of their appreciation of his character, both as a citizen and private friend. The meeting took place in Mr. Robert Brown's, Wilson's court, Belfast, and the presentation consisted of a costly tea and coffee service of silver. In the speeches delivered on the occasion, reference was made to an event connected with the local disturbances of last year, in which Mr. Devlin was, unhappily, mixed up—all the observations being in the highest degree complimentary to the guest. Supper having been partaken of several toasts were given.

Samuel Cathcart, collector, and a party of the revenue officers stationed at the Belfast Distillery, discovered a still, head, and worm; also barrels, kegs, &c., on the premises occupied by a man named Campbell, Dam Side, Belfast. Campbell's wife was arrested, having been found carrying the worm.

The Senatus Academicus, of the University of Edinburgh, have conferred the degree of LL.D. on Charles Macdonall, Esq., Professor of Greek in Queen's College, Belfast.

Cork.

The severe and continual storms with which our coasts were visited during the past month, says the Cork *Constitution*, have occasioned considerable damage, not only to shipping in the channel, but also to vessels which were bound to the United States, West Indies, and various Atlantic and Pacific ports. Our harbor has consequently been the receptacle for a very large number of disabled vessels, several of which had to put into it in a sinking condition. The bay of Queenstown, the Passage reach, and the quays of both channels of the river are studded with ships bearing the flags of almost every maritime nation. The streets of Queenstown and Passage are crowded with foreigners of variously-colored garbs, and are enlivened with a babel of language and dialects which would puzzle a Russian to interpret or understand. Immense activity prevails amongst the tradespeople of Passage and Queenstown. Every ship-carpenter, painter, or smith, who can be procured is at work night and day getting the ships to right to enable them to proceed on their voyages with as short delay as possible.

For the last few days, says the Cork *Examiner*, our city has been honored by a visit from a large number of sailors belonging to vessels now lying in Queenstown. From 150 to 200 of them have arrived here, and have exhibited a propensity to be relieved of their little "savings," that seems quite unprecedented. Sailors are proverbial for spending and sporting money, but those to whom our attention was called were evidently determined to surpass their predecessors in this respect—for, careless of the maxim of *quid pro quo*, their whole anxiety was to find some person who would save their pockets the necessity of carrying that common article called "money." The police having met with some of those liberal souls, felt compelled to take charge both of their money and persons, and lodge them safely in bridewell. Eight of them were brought up before the magistrates at the police office, and were fined in the usual sums for drunkenness.

The vessels of the Channel Squadron, now lying in Cork harbor, consisting of the Royal Albert, 131 guns; Orion, 91 guns; Renown, 91; Brunswick, 80; and Racoon, 22; will, it is expected, take their departure on or immediately after the 1st of February. Lisbon, it is supposed, will be their destination.

Down.

Bernard M'Shane, a healthy boy of about twelve years of age, left his mother's house in Drummilly, a townland about four miles out of Newry, to go to the adjoining garden. In about ten minutes after his brother went out, and, sad to say, he found the deceased lying on his back, quite dead. The horror of the widowed mother, on receiving intelligence of her son's awfully sudden death, is indescribable. All her efforts to restore the lifeless youth were unavailing, and only served to confirm the truth of the assertion which avers "that in the midst of life we are in death." An inquest was held in the evening, and a verdict returned in accordance with the above facts.

For the year ending 31st December, 1858, 212 vessels have entered and cleared out of Bangor harbor. Imports—coal discharged at quay, 6,983 tons; limestone, do., 3,224 tons; coke, do., 1,400 bushels; timber, do., 3 small cargoes; slates, do., 3 small cargoes. Shipped from Bangor during the year 1858—lead ore, 300 tons; and 118,200 brick.

The works along the unfinished portion of the Newry and Armagh railway continue to progress speedily and satisfactorily. It is further very gratifying to know that the traffic along the line, in so far as it is opened, namely, to Gorah, is increasing steadily. A fine new engine and a number of wagons have recently been added to the plant of the company.

Dublin.

O'Byrne & Co., publishers, Wellington quay, have commenced the publication of the works of John Banim, the celebrated Irish Novelist. The *Nation*, speaking of *Father Connell*, one of the gifted author's best productions, says: "This book does not call upon us for any verdict; its sentence has long since been pronounced in the applause of an empire. That sentence it is beyond the power of critics to revoke. What we are in the present instance called upon to judge is the publishers' not the author's merits; and we do say that Messrs. O'Byrne, in bringing out the works of Banim, in such a style and at such a price, have commenced an undertaking creditable to their enterprise and worthy of widespread national support. In the beautifully printed volume before us, Messrs. O'Byrne have made a good beginning and we wish them prosperity."

The Dublin *Medical Press* asserts that the pupils of the Polytechnic School, in Paris, have recently furnished some curious statistics bearing on tobacco. Dividing the young gentlemen of that College into two groups—the smokers and non-smokers—it shows that the smokers have proved themselves, in the various competitive examinations, far inferior to the others. Not only in the examinations on entering the school are the smokers in a lower rank, but in the various ordeals that they have to pass through in a year the average rank of the smokers had constantly fallen, and not inconsiderably, while the men who did not smoke enjoyed a cerebral atmosphere of the clearest kind.

The Dublin Art Union contemplate having an exhibition of sketches from nature both in oil and water colors, on the 22d of February.

Queen Victoria has presented the Zoological Society of Ireland with a Nubian lion and a pair of ostriches.

Galway.

A large number of salmon, says the Tuam *Herald*, have been seen during the week in the river of this town, where they have come up to spawn. Some of the fish are of the largest size, and considerable curiosity has been excited by their unusual appearance at the arches of the bridge and mill-dams in Shop street.

The Lord Chancellor has, on the recommendation of the Marquis of Clanricarde, appointed Captain M'Donagh, 10th Regiment of Hussars, to be a magistrate for the county of Galway.

Kilkenny.

Believing as we do that Tenant Right is the great question of Ireland, upon the settlement of which depends her peace and prosperity, we shall never be tired of bringing it before the public, till success crowns our efforts. Beginning the new year we shall labor still more zealously in this case, believing it to be right and just in itself and indispensable to the prosperity of the country. The *Times* is growling on this subject every week at present—an unmistakeable proof of its progress. Sharman Crawford's recent letter raised the howl, and Colonel Greville's temperate statement on the subject has provoked a second; but let no one mistake it, the more the *Times* strives to crush this cry for justice the more potent it is becoming. We may always estimate the progress of the people's cause in this country by the abuse it receives from its enemies.—*Journal.*

Limerick.

A deputation from the Limerick Young Men's Society proceeded to Kilfinane to present their beloved founder, the Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, with a congratulatory address on his appointment by his revered bishop to the parish of Kilfinane, which has now become the scene of his labors, and also to offer him a gift not at all commensurate with their affection nor with his merits as "their guide, their father, and their friend." The deputation was conveyed in three carriages, and was composed of several members of the society. The deputation arrived at Kilfinane at a quarter to twelve o'clock, and was received at the parochial residence by the Very Rev. Doctor, who at once proceeded with them to the parish chapel, which was densely crowded by a most respectable congregation. Immediately after Mass, which was celebrated by one of the curates, the Very Rev. Doctor ascended the altar and preached a most eloquent and truly impressive sermon on the Gospel of the day. On the conclusion of the sermon the Rev. preacher introduced the young gentlemen who formed the deputation to his parishioners, and, pointing to the former, said that the young gentlemen who then stood around the altar had come all the way from Limerick on that day to present an address to him, which generous and self-sacrificing act of theirs testified in the strongest possible manner the true generous Christian love and Christian charity which had always existed, existed still, and would continue to exist between the priest and his people.

Louth.

The first of a series of six lectures, in connection with the Dundalk Young Men's Christian and Literary Association, came off in the Assembly Rooms, the Rev. William M'Hinch in the chair. The opening lecture was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Denham of Londonderry. The Rev. Dr. gave a luminous discourse on his late travels in the valleys of Piedmont, Pompeii, and wound up with a splendid description of "Old Rome." The Rev. Mr. Stokes moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer, which was seconded by Dr. Browne, and duly acknowledged by the Rev. Lecturer, when the meeting separated, delighted with the intellectual treat of the evening.

A meeting of the members of the Louth Farming Society was held in the Grand Jury Room. The attendance was respectable. The Right Hon. Lord Clermont presided. It was decided not to have the local Cattle Show this year, but the usual ploughing match is to take place. The Society subscribed £50 towards the funds of the Great Leinster Cattle Show to be held this year in Dundalk.

At the Drogheda Quarter Sessions there were only six criminal cases, chiefly for petty larcenies. Short periods of imprisonment were assigned to three of the convicted parties, and Patrick Cranny, "an old hand," was sentenced to four years' penal servitude for stealing a purse, containing 6s., from a country boy named Lynch.

Miss Parks, eldest daughter of Mr. James Parks, has been appointed Postmistress of Dundalk, in lieu of her father who had resigned.

Mayo.

We find the following truthful article in the columns of the Mayo *Telegraph*: "Iron truths are branding their impressions on the public mind. Experience is teaching, and the Irish nation, with the eagerness of one who looks out for escape from unspeakable misery, drinks in the lessons. It is asked, why should the age tolerate the existence, in a nation of intelligent beings, of social and religious institutions framed in the dark days of bigotry to deteriorate the character of the people? Why allow a handful of autocrats to exterminate hundreds of thousands, because it is their will so to do? Nay, more, in the dark, deep, recesses of the nation's mind it is asked, 'When does obedience cease to be a virtue and become a crime?' Men, in the silent agony of their sufferings, look to America, and see how much better there than here is the lot of the poor. Can they be blamed if such comparisons awaken strange thoughts? They look to their own government for relief and find none. Can you blame them if their disappointment begets discontent? If the humbler class can get only misery and death from the present system, are they to be anathematized for wishing to cast it aside? Of this there can be no doubt, that every tyrranny has its retribution. Every act of oppression is a bill drawn against the oppressor, and one day or other he must meet it. If kingly government gives a man want and death, it is impossible that the merits of Republicanism would not be discussed. If the minister of a throne always raises his hand for a class and against the people, it is impossible that men would not begin to believe it were better to do without a throne. When to this thinking men—and misfortune has made thinking men of all—add that the present mode of government costs the country over sixty millions yearly, it is likely some will enquire—what good results flow to the country from what it sustains at such an enormous expense? The political reformers say the expense is greater by far than the profit. If this be really so, is not a radical change necessary."

An inoffensive countryman named Davitt, who had formerly been a weaver, was proceeding on a cart with some friends from Crossmolina to his house, four miles distant on the Erris road, recently. He got about two miles on his way when he was overtaken by some men from town, who asked him some questions, which having been answered to the satisfaction of the parties, they proceeded to beat him, and one stone they flung had a fatal effect. It struck him on the head, and death was almost instantaneous. The men then decamped, and no traces have as yet been discovered of them. A verdict was returned of "Murder against some person or persons unknown." Davitt bore a good character, being quiet and inoffensive. He has left a wife and three children.—*Tyrawly Herald.*

Roscommon.

Within the past week, says the Roscommon *Journal*, three or four fairs have been held in this part of the country, namely, Mount Talbot, Creggs, and Ballaghaderrin—all of which were well attended, and at which a large quantity of stock exchanged owners. Good cattle and sheep sold well, but most of them did not realize the prices at which they were purchased last May. Fat pigs were in good demand, but much cheaper than the owners expected that they would have been. Milch cows brought from £8 to £10, and springers from £7 10s., to £9 10s., and £10. The high price given for wool creates a demand for sheep.

Tipperary.

The Most Rev. Dr. Leahy presided at the Christmas examinations at St. Patrick's College, Thurles. The directors of the College accompanied his Grace to the Examination Hall, where he was received by the students with affectionate veneration. The good Archbishop was rejoiced when he noticed around him a crowd of young persons in whose countenances was traced an eager desire to satisfy his

lordship's critical knowledge of what is comprised in a sound and accurate acquaintance with science and literature. The least degree of ambition was that any slowness in answering should not be imputed to inattention or want of due industry. After having listened, with great attention, for three successive days, the Archbishop announced that he was well pleased with the answering of the pupils, which was given *viva voce*, and in the higher classes in written papers.—*Munster News.*

Waterford.

The lifeboat and carriage for Tramore arrived there from London, having been conveyed free of expense by the Waterford Steam Ship Company. The boat, her carriage and equipments were examined very minutely by many persons, all of whom expressed their admiration at the excellent design and construction of the boat and the completeness of her stores. The boathouse at Tramore will be an excellent and ornamental structure. The quoins, which are of granite, form a pleasing contrast with the brown stone from the local quarries. Until the boathouse is finished, the boat will be placed at the railway station, ready for any emergency which may arise. The local committee have been very active and energetic in collecting subscriptions to defray the cost of the boathouse and in making the needful arrangements, and we congratulate them on their having been so very successful.—*Mail.*

Wexford.

General Thompson, in a letter to the Bradford *Advertiser*, on the supposed designs of the Fillibusters on Ireland, says that England need not be surprised; she, by "sending piratical expeditions against feebler nations," has set an example. He says that the successor of the Stuarts is alive in America, and though at present ignored by their "sagacious managers," will not be so when "he has a French or American three-decker under his foot." We don t know that the successor of the Stuarts would be received with much favor in any part of Great Britain or Ireland.—*People.*

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Catholic Seminary for Negroes.—At Naples, a Seminary for young negroes was established about a year ago by a zealous monk, Father Ludovico. All the inmates had been bought by the founder in Africa, twelve at the expense of the King of Naples, and a palace had been donated for an educational establishment. In October, after the completion of one year's studies, an examination was held in the presence of the Cardinal-Archbishop of Naples, the Prime Minister, and several other distinguished personages, who declared themselves fully satisfied with it. The course of studies embraces the Italian, Latin, French and Arabic languages, geography, arithmetic, the elements of geometry, physics and chemistry, and the doctrines of the Catholic Church. The climate of Naples agrees very well with the negroes, and it is, therefore, intended to open also a Seminary for the numerous young negresses whom the Abbe Aliveri has been redeeming from slavery. Heretofore they have been dispersed in the convents of Italy, France and Germany, and a great many of them have met with a premature death from the roughness of a foreign climate.

Cape of Good Hope.—The Right Rev. Dr. Griffith is the Vicar Apostolic of the Cape of Good Hope, Western District, and Dr. Moran, of the Eastern. Cape Town and Graham's Town are respectively the chief towns; and in each of these there is a handsome cathedral, and from 800 to 1,000 Catholics. Besides, in the latter there is a Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, whose school is well attended by Protestant as well as Catholic young ladies. In this, the chief seaport of the eastern province, a fine church in lieu of the present one is about to be erected to accommodate the congregation, which is on the increase, and already number about 500. The Very Rev. T. Murphy, a most zealous and excellent man, is the pastor. There are, besides those, ten other Catholic Churches in various parts of the vicariates, and clergymen are shortly expected from Ireland to meet the growing wants of the community.

English College, Lisbon.—On Saturday, the Feast of the Expectation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, the Church of the English College, Lisbon, was re-opened and blessed. For many years the old Church had been found inconveniently small and totally unadapted to the increasing numbers of the community and congregation. At last, however, by the laudable endeavors of the worthy superiors of the college, a portion of ground has been enclosed, and the venerable edifice much enlarged and beautified. An extensive sanctuary and choir have been formed, capable of accommodating sixty students, and sufficiently capacious for the performance of all the majestic rites and ceremonies of a Cathedral Church.

Clerical Changes in Ossory.—The following changes have taken place: Rev. William Hayden, P.P., has been translated from Windgap, to St. Patrick's, in this city. Rev. Mr. Lyng, P.P., from Clara to Windgap; and Rev. J. F. Ryan, P. P., from Hugginstown to Clara. The utmost gratification is felt at the appointment of Rev. W. Hayden to St. Patrick's parish.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

Carlow Lay College.—The Carlow *Post* contains an account of the Christmas theatricals at this admirable institution, where such anxious care is bestowed upon the moral and intellectual training of the pupils.

Temperance in Dublin.—Since New Year's Day upwards of 1,000 persons have abjured the dreadful vice of drunkenness by taking the pledge at the hands of the Very Rev. Dr. Spratt. The reverend gentleman still labors in this good cause with the same zeal he has continuously displayed in it for now more than twenty years; and the friends of sobriety amongst the people will be gratified to learn the success that has attended his mission within the first fortnight of the new year.

The Catholics in the Army.—An address was presented on the 14th November to the Very Rev. Father Maddalena, by the Catholics of the 1st battalion of the 3rd, "the Buffs," on the occasion of that regiment leaving Corfu for India. A beautiful chalice was at the same time presented to Father Maddalena, to which all the Catholic officers and men of the regiment subscribed. The address was read by Surgeon Burke.

St. Cecilia.—The Musical Association of France celebrated the feast of its patron, St. Cecilia, November 22, by singing with a corps of 1,000 artists, in the parish Church of St. Eustache, to solemn Mass of Carl Maria Von Weber.

On the feast of St. Thomas, of Canterbury, a new Church was opened at Peebles, in the eastern district of Scotland. The old faith has been kept alive in this locality by the vicinity of the ancient noble Catholic family of Trequair, a branch of the Royal Stuart line. The Church is situated at a short distance from the town, in the midst of romantic scenery, and close to ruins of an ancient abbey. Adjoining it there is a modern presbytery, and the whole group of buildings stand quite detached, forming a conspicuous object in the picturesque landscape. It is of simple architecture, but well and solidly built. The Right. Rev. the Bishop blessed the Church at eleven, A. M., surrounded by his clergy, amongst whom were seen the Rev. Chaplain of Peebles and Traquair, the reverend missionaries of Edinburgh, Leith, Kelso, and other stations in the district.

We have heard with very great pleasure, indeed, that the mission of the Rev. William Shanahan, late Catholic curate of Conmel, to Australia, for the purpose of collecting funds in aid of the completion of the Roman Catholic Chapel, Clogheen, has been eminently successful, he having already lodged to his creditor for that purpose the sum of one thousand pounds. —*Nation.*

The *Giorna di Roma* announces the death of Mgr. Emmanuel Angelo de Prado, Archbishop of La Plata, in South America. This prelate was born at Irupana, in the diocese of Pace, the 27th of February, 1802, and was the first Bishop of Santa Cruz de la Sierra. He was named Archbishop of the Metropolitan Church in the consistory of the 25th September, 1855.

An address has been presented by the parishioners of Crooke and Killea to the Rev. Thomas Burke, who has been recently removed from amongst them to the curacy of Newcastle and Fourmile Water.—*Waterford Chronicle.*

The committee of the Catholic Institution for the Deaf and Dumb most gratefully acknowledge the receipt of twenty-five pounds from the executors of the late Mr. John Byrne, of Capel street, Dublin.

Two lay brethren of Mount Melleray are visiting the different reformatories in England, preparatory to the opening of similar institutions in Limerick and Cork.

At Madrid, under the patronage of the King, a basilica devoted to the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary is to be constructed.

The Emperor of the French has promised a gift of a million and a half of francs for the restoration of the Cathedral of Vannes.

The stipulations of the concordat insisted on by the Pope have been adopted by the Grand Duke of Baden.

LETTER FROM RT. REV. BISHOP CONNOLLY, OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

We take the following extracts from a letter of the Right Rev. Dr. Connolly to the editor of the St. John *Freeman:*

Sir, in your journal of the 15th inst., I find a report of a speech made by Judge Wilmot, at a recent Bible Meeting in this city, which in tone and character is like the Judge himself, and which, from his own silence on the subject, and that of the *Church Witness* and the other religious journals, I take to be substantially correct. In that speech he is represented as having said that—

"He came there a Protestant, a Bible Protestant, and the God of the Bible who saw his heart, knew that he never made a statement on that platform, which in his heart he did not believe to be true. What was the gravamen against him? was it any regard for Frederick Powers that drew upon him the frowns of those Ecclesiastics? No, it was their system that was assailed. Did they hope to intimidate him? He had a secret to tell them, but not a secret of the Confessional, which goes down to a cesspool and remains there. Last year he lectured on Ninevah, and invited any Catholics who may be present to study their Bibles, and offered, if they could not get Bibles, or would not be permitted, to procure them for any who would apply to him. Next day two called, a man in the morning and a woman in the evening, and they told him where their Bibles could be bought, and he got Bibles for them. * * Those Ecclesiastics did well, then, from their own point of view, and acted most consistently in forbidding Roman Catholics the use of the Bible, for it was wholly opposed to their system, a system which had been well called the mystery of iniquity, a system the most odious and detestable, excluding from man's soul the light of God's truth, and crushing all his faculties. He had no ill-feeling against Catholics; it was their religious system he abhorred, and he would never cease to denounce it whenever fit occasion presented itself. His brother, Judge Parker, had stated that Pius the VI. once issued a proclamation in favor of reading the Bible, which Roman Catholics are not now allowed to read. He invited Catholics to attend his lecture, in which he was to prove that there was a Christianity before Popery, and he would meet any of them to discuss the subject. If even his Eminence or whatever else they called him came, he would be most happy to meet him. The Priest Egan himself, if converted to Christianity, would make a very good Methodist," &c., &c.

If the man who uttered these sentiments belonged to the ordinary rank of citizens, if it were L. A. Wilmot, or the Rev. Mr. Wilmot, or, still better, brother Wilmot, or any mouthing lunatic of that name, such harmless effusions would not disturb my equanimity for a moment, nor extract from me a single line in reply. Silence would infallibly consign such garbage to oblivion, as it would rot itself in that congenial quagmire to which so indecent and blasphemous allusion is made by the Judge in reference to one of the most hollowed institutions of God's Church. But if this Judge Wilmot be no longer an ordinary citizen; if he has been raised by the suffrages of a deluded people to the lofty position of a judge of the land; if during the term of his natural life he is to be the arbiter of our lives and our properties; if eighty thousand British law-loving subjects (even though they be Catholics) are taught by the Constitution to look up to him as a just judge, whose mind is without warp or bias, and whose exalted character is beyond the shadow of the remotest suspicion, then indeed it is time for me and the public, Protestant as well as Catholic, to wake up and to enter an emphatic protest as I do now against an anomaly without parallel I believe in Britain or in any one of its numberless dependencies. New Brunswick, I believe, is the only place outside of the neighboring Republic that has the disgrace of seeing one of its own judges coming down from his high place to play the buffoon and the religious maniac; to insult and to trample under foot the third part of the whole population, and then, amid misrepresentations of every kind, to concoct against an unoffending clergyman a foul slander which, instead of being explained away or contradicted, is still standing out in clearer relief than before. The case (as the public understand it) is simply this: Some time last year "his Eminence, or whatever they call him," the Judge Wilmot made a furious speech at a Bible Meeting in St. John, in which he told a piteous story about a boy who some time before was whipped almost to death by a Priest at Miramichi, and simply because he refused to give up reading the Protestant Bible. Like all the tales that adorn these God and man loving and Christian associations, neither name nor date nor circumstance was given. The speech was printed in a few days, and strange to say not a word at all about the young Bible-martyr of Miramichi. Probably the Judge in his enlarged charity did not wish to damage the character of the "Priest Egan," or hurt the feelings of his friends the Catholics by giving it publicity. The story went abroad, however. Three or four of the Catholic clergymen who lived in Miramichi within the last twenty-five years were confronted, and then it was that the *Priest* Egan, the only one whom the cap could fit, thought it his duty in his own defence to ask the Judge publicly whether he was the clergyman alluded to, and challenged him as to the truth of the whole statement. Months passed away, and the Judge was again and again taunted with having told a lie and with being a public slanderer. His friends of the press in their charity came to the rescue, and did all they could but in vain to drag him besmeared and disgraced from his "cesspool;" yet not a word of explanation is uttered by himself until the terrible explosion of last week at the Bible Meeting when, instead of taking the beam out of his own eye and proving first that he was not a liar before the world, he rather pronounced, with the white of his eyes upturned, woe and desolation and ruin on Rome and all the benighted Papists.

* * * * It was he who, without any provocation whatever, turned round on those who placed him in the position he now holds so unworthily, and insulted our religion, and vilified ourselves, and capped the climax by telling what he fabricated himself—at least what he knew to be a falsehood, against the character of one of the most respectable clergymen in the Province. After twelve months for deliberation, to prove it if true, or to apologize as a gentleman and a Christian ought to do if he were erroneously informed, imagine the only justification he gives to meet a charge of so grave a nature; he stands publicly accused of having told an injurious lie about the Rev. Mr. Egan. * * * * * * * *

The question is still unanswered as it stood twelve months since. Who is the miscreant Priest of Miramichi that flogged the boy until he could beat him no more, and all for reading the Bible? Until this question is satisfactorily answered, *His Eminence*, the Catholic Bishop of this Diocese, who neither intimidates nor is to be intimidated, plainly tells the Judge Wilmot that he ought to be ashamed to enter any assemblage of gentlemen. In his own "proud" England he must well know that an unanswered charge of that description would compromise even the mightiness of a Judge himself, and would pull down socially the proudest aristocrat in the land.

Nor is this his only misrepresentation regarding Catholics. In the same speech and almost in the same breath, he asserts that Catholics are not allowed to read their own Bibles, and that he bought several Catholic English Bibles in a store in this city, two of which he charitably presented to Catholics, and one of which he lately read from end to end—as thouroughly, I suppose, as he read his law books, but without knowing, as I will presently show, even the contents of the first page. If he looked into that attentively he would certainly have perceived that it was translated by Catholics; that it was authorized by a Pope, and under the seal of a Catholic Bishop; and for whose use may I ask? Not, certainly, for twenty or thirty priests in this diocese, who have their own vulgate edition in Latin, and who recite a considerable portion of it, in that language, every day in the sacred offices of the Church. If it be translated and printed by ourselves, and to be had in every bookstore, surely the Judge did not believe himself when he said that Catholics were prohibited to read the Bible. He well knows that these Bibles are to be found in most of the Catholic homesteads of this country.

Long before the days of St. Jerome, who, about the end of the fourth century, translated the whole Scriptures, and left behind a voluminous commentary as an imperishable record of what Catholicity had done for the Bible at that early period, we know that the sacred writings in the first ages of the Church were translated by a number of learned men into Latin, the prevailing language of nearly all civilized countries in those times. They (said St. Austin in his book on Christian Doctrine) who translated the Scriptures into Greek can be counted, but the Latin interpreters are without number. In the first part of the eighth century the Venerable Bede translated the Bible into the Saxon language, and for the use of the Saxon people of England. In the year 1284 Guiard de Moulins, a Catholic priest, translated the whole Bible into French, which was afterwards published in two folio volumes, A. D. 1488, full thirty years before the birth of the so-called Reformation. In Germany, at the age of the dawn of printing, several editions of the Bible were translated into German without date, but which were certainly printed before the year 1477; at that period and long before the mock discovery of the Bible by Luther, three different editions of a German version were published, one at Nuremberg and two at Augsburg. A Polish version of the entire Bible was made by order of the Catholic Queen Hedwige so early as the year 1390; at a later period there was another version in the Polish language translated by order of Pope Gregory XIII., and published under Clement VIII., A. D 1599. A Catholic version of the Bible was written in Iceland and in the Icelandic language so far back as the year 1279. Not to speak of the world-known Polyglot Bible of Ximenes, we have a printed edition of great celebrity in Spanish in the year 1578, and several other editions immediately before or at the epoch of the Reformation. To show the Catholic spirit of these early times regarding the written word of God, we find a large portion of the New Testament translated into the rude dialects of the Aborigines of Central America by the first Spanish Missionaries who landed on these shores. The version in most general use was written by Benedict Fernandez, a Dominican Father, who died in the year 1579. And what shall we say of Italy, the centre of Catholicity itself, where the whole Bible was translated into the Vernacular as soon as Latin ceased to be the language of the country, and as the modern Italian was little by little taking its place. A translation, two volumes in folio, was made by Nicholas Malermi, a Camaldolese Monk, which soon found its way among the educated classes of Italians many years before the celebrated Council of Trent. After a lapse of two hundred years, during which there were several other Italian editions, came the celebrated version of Anthony Martini, Archbishop of Florence, 1769–1779, to whom the letter of Pius VI. was addressed, to which so learned an allusion has been made by the Judge. And now regarding our own many translations into English, surely *his Eminence or whatever they call him*, so skilled in Catholic affairs, must have heard at some time or another such a thing as a Catholic translation of the whole Bible published at Rheims, so long ago as the year 1582, that is 150 years or thereabouts before Pius VI. was born. We have had another in Douay A. D. 1609–1610. We have since had four or five other versions, and would have had as many more but for the mild and benignant sway of unpersecuting Protestant Rulers both in England and Ireland for the space of 300 years. Within the last half century we know that Catholic bookstores are literally drugged with every fanciful variety of English Catholic Bibles and Testaments, and they can be had and read and freely perused by all who can procure them and can read.

So much for misrepresentation No. 2, about the prohibition to read the Bible. And as in the case of the boy-beating Priest, I now challenge the Judge to give the name of the man or woman in this country who was ever forbidden by Priest or Bishop to read the Bible.

Your obedient servant, &c.,

† Thomas L. Connolly,
Bishop of St. John.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

THE LAST OF THE STUARTS AND THEIR PERSECUTORS.—A discovery made lately in the Church of Nonancourt, in France, brings back to memory an episode of the reign of the successors of the Stuarts, in which a British Ambassador played the part of midnight assassin, and was prevented from having the last descendant of James II. murdered, only by the courage and energy of a French lady. In opening the richly-embroidered but faded chalice veil which for half a century had been used in the Church on great festivals, a paper was discovered in the interior folds of a ribbon, the contents of which were as follows, the French being in the orthography of the time of Louis XV.: "I am the ribbon (*cordon*) of James, last King of Great Britain—last King of the Stuart family. If you wish to know how I have been transformed into this ornament consult the anecdotes of the time—the history of the Regency of the Duke of Orleans under the minority of Louis XV., his private life, and anecdotes of the reign of Louis XIV., and those of the reign of Louis XV." The following is the authentic account of the way the ribbon fell into the hands of the ancestor of the lady who gave it to the Church of Nonancourt: "The British Ambassador had assassins placed in ambuscade, who were to have murdered the unfortunate Prince, when by the courage and assistance of Madame l'Hopital, grandmother of the late respected Mayor of Evreux, he was enabled to escape from their poignards, leaving to her as a *souvenir* his Bath Ribbon, which was given by her daughter-in-law, in 1805, to the Abbe Heron, Curate of the Church, and most probably an Irishman." Madame l'Hopital died in 1740.—*Nation.*

FLESH MEAT IN FRANCE.—From calculations lately made it appears that the average consumption of flesh meat in France, which in 1812 was only 17 killogrammes a head, is now 54. Proportionally, the consumption is greater in cities than in the country. Paris, the brain of France, as it likes to call itself, absorbs 10 killogrammes to each inhabitant more than the more commercial and industrial cities. Immediately after the capital comes the district of the North, 64 killogrammes a head. Poitou and the Limonson are the provinces where least meat is eaten, to wit, 41 killogrammes. Another curious observation is, that these parts of the country which produce the most consume the least.

STATE OF THE CONTINENT.—The last continental journals and correspondence received abound with details on the state of the public mind in Italy. At Paris there was a rumor that Milan was in a state of siege. The impression at Paris, that we are on the eve of a general war, gains ground immensely.

A NEW YEAR'S ACT OF GRACE.—The *Moniteur* of Friday, 3d Jan., announced that the Emperor has granted a full pardon or commutation of sentence to 164 persons, who had been convicted by the ordinary tribunals, two of whom had been condemned to death.

Among the presents made by Louis Napoleon to the Empress on New Year's Day, was the discovery to her Majesty that her chamber opened into an apartment—a boudoir—undreamed of in sleep and unimagined in previous waking. A door, which the night previous was no door, stood wide open. The new apartment, the wondering Empress at length observed, was real; Saracenic in splendor; a "tocador," imitated from the famous toilet chamber of Arab sultanas in the Alhambra; equipped with every conceivable and inconceivable toy and trinket of modern toilet device.

At the last meeting of the dramatic authors at Paris, M. Malesville reported that the great grand-daughter of Racine was educated at the expense of the society, modestly, but respectably, in a convent at Blois. The young lady is stated to make more satisfactory progress every year, and to be proud of being named the adoptive daughter of the Society of Dramatic Authors.

A statue of Louis XIV. is about to be placed in the wood of Vincennes, which has been converted by the taste and at the expense of the Emperor Napoleon into a park.

The indemnity to be paid by Portugal to France in the Charles and George affair, is said to be settled at 336,000f., of which 80,000f. are for the crew.

Upwards of three thousand persons paid their respects to the Emperor and Empress at the Tuilleries on New Year's Day.

BELGIUM.

A MUSKET DUEL IN BELGIUM.—A fatal duel took place on the 28th December in the environs of Brussels. Two sub-lieutenants of the 1st regiment of the line, named Pierard and de Brouwere, quarrelled on Christmas Day during a game of whist, in consequence of observations made by the latter, with respect to the way in which Pierard handled his cards. The result was that a duel with pistols was fixed for the following day, but as pistols could not be obtained without exciting suspicion, it was agreed to substitute fusils. The parties, on arriving at the selected spot, each took a fusil, then walked in opposite directions till they were about 40 or 50 paces distant, and then "two shots were fired at an imperceptible interval." According to one account Pierard, although the insulted party, fired in the air; but his opponent took deadly and deliberate aim, for Pierard was so fearfully wounded in the abdomen that he died almost instantaneously. De Brouwere at first fled; but he afterwards surrendered himself, and is now in prison awaiting the result of an inquiry.

ENGLAND.

EXTRAORDINARY DEBATE ON "SECRET SOCIETIES."—The English Debating Club, which meets in the Upper Saloon at Wylde's Reading Room, Leicester square, London, lately discussed the following subject: "Has the English rule in Ireland been of such a nature as to provoke Secret Societies and Ribbonism?" An exciting and protracted debate, for four hours ensued, during which the various members referred to the tyrannical rule of Ireland for centuries, to the intolerant cry of Englishmen against the small grant to Maynooth, whilst English bishops and clergy enriched themselves from church revenues and property, which ought legitimately be given to that church whose creed was believed by the great bulk of the population—to the support given to the Orange societies by various English ministers during the last half century. Whilst these and various other arguments were brought forward on the affirmative side of the question, it was remarkable that none of the speakers on the negative side attempted to deny them, but, on the other hand, confessed that Ireland had been—religiously, politically, and socially—badly and unfairly treated by England. One or two of the debaters drew very eloquent contrasts between the state of Ireland in 1848 and 1858, and hoped that a great and happy future was yet in store for a country which had so many fine harbors and so rich a soil. The lateness of the hour caused the debate to be somewhat prematurely closed, and when the question was put by the chairman, it was carried by a very large majority on the affirmative side of the question.

MYSTERIOUS CASE.—Considerable excitement has been created in the neighborhood of Malton, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, by the disappearance, since the 21st of December, of Mr. Thomas Jennings, a wealthy farmer, residing at a village called Barythorpe. On the evening of the day named, Mr. Jennings was at the Crown and Anchor inn, Malton, but he left there early, in order to proceed to Norton, where his horse had been left. It appears, however, that he never arrived there, and as he was seen after leaving the Crown and Anchor in a yard which leads down to the river Derwent, which he would have to cross to get to Norton, it was for some time supposed that he had been drowned. The river was carefully dragged on five successive days without any trace of the missing man being found; but on the 27th, the police ascertained that he had been seen at a beerhouse on the evening of his disappearance, but what became of him afterwards is not yet known. It is supposed that he had a large sum of money upon him, and suspicion daily gains ground that he has met with foul play. A body of fifty men have been daily exploring the country for miles round, and every ditch, lane, wood, stream, pond, well and sluice in the neighborhood of Malton have been searched, but in vain. The river Derwent is regularly watched to see if the body rises. The police are on the alert, and a reward has been offered for the discovery of the body.

A HAPPY DISAPPOINTMENT.—About a month ago a small coasting vessel left Cardiff, manned by a crew from Saul, near Gloucester. After she left port a destructive gale swept the Channel, and as nothing was heard of the ship for a few days, the friends of the crew became most anxious. Their misgivings that the crew had met an untimely death were confirmed by the discovery of a portion of the vessel, which it was clear had become a wreck and foundered. The wife of the captain put on "widow's weeds," and an announcement was made that the melancholy event would be "improved upon" by the delivery of a funeral sermon in the Chapel at Saul. A few hours before the time of the preaching, however, a letter was received from the captain, stating that he and the crew had been rescued from the wreck by a passing ship, and were all safely landed at Gibraltar.

DEATH OF A FEMALE MISER AT ISLINGTON.—Information has been transmitted to the coroner for West Middlesex of the death of an old woman who had lived for some time past in Campden street, Islington. The deceased was considered to be in destitute circumstances, and she received weekly pecuniary relief from several charitable ladies; but, upon being found dead in her room, a search was made of the apartment, and in a coal cupboard was discovered concealed the sum of £1,600—the money being in bank notes, which were twisted up in several rolls. No relative has as yet come forward to claim the money.

CURIOUS EFFECT OF FRIGHT.—A correspondent at Birmingham tells the following: "A respectable young married woman had been deprived of her voice for several months, so that she could only speak in an almost inarticulate whisper. One night lately, being a short distance from home, she was frightened by a goat, which she suddenly encountered lying in her path, and being apprehensive that the animal was going to attack her, she not only made the attempt but positively uttered a loud scream. From that moment her voice was restored."

At Plymouth, a picket was sent to fetch in stragglers, and whilst doing so, the sergeant in charge had an altercation with Lowton, a private of the 17th Regiment, who was intoxicated. Lowton followed the sergeant, and, the latter having called upon his men to fix bayonets, Lowton was a minute afterwards stabbed. The sergeant states that the man ran upon the bayonet, and that the wound was accidental. Death, however, ensued in a few minutes, and the sergeant has been in a state of insensibility almost ever since, through the fright which he sustained. At the inquest which was subsequently held, the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the sergeant.

Mr. Ernest Jones has brought an action for libel against Mr. G. W. M. Reynolds. Mr. Edwin James, Q. C., has been retained on behalf of Mr. Jones; and the case, which is expected to come on in Hilary term, is likely to be one of much interest.

SCOTLAND.

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—A few months ago a shoemaker, residing in Glasgow, suddenly left town, in consequence of being unable to obtain employment, and went to England. He did not inform his wife of his intention, and after he had been absent some time she thought he had met with some accident, and applied to the Humane Society's officials, who dragged the river for his body, but without effect. After the lapse of some weeks, however, the body of a man was recovered in the Clyde. The wife of the shoemaker examined the body and declared it was that of her missing partner, and her daughters also identified it as that of their father. The body was accordingly interred. A few weeks ago, however, the woman was thunderstruck to see a person—or rather, as she supposed, an apparition—enter the house and sit down by the side of the fire. She was struck with the resemblance which this person bore to her husband, and asked him what he wanted? "What do I want?" said he, "am I not your man?" "Ah weel a wat ye're no," she replied: "I buried my husband several weeks since." After explanations had been given, however, the guide wife was satisfied that she had made a mistake in identifying the dead man.

MONUMENT TO A GAELIC POET.—A monument to Duncan Ban Macintyre, the Gaelic poet, has recently been erected in Greyfriars' Churchyard. By a large mass of the Gaelic speaking population of the Highlands, Macintyre is regarded, in some respects, as a Burns, and his songs and poems appear to be popular both in hall and sheiling. He was a native of Glenorchy, and wielded the claymore on behalf of the Stuarts in '45. Escaping unscathed, he lived to an advanced age; and dying in Edinburgh was buried in the Greyfriars. A few of his admirers, aided by the Lord Provost and magistrates, who, with great good taste, made a gift of the site, have now erected a memorial over his grave. The monument, designed by Mr. Handyside Richie, is placed on the north or lower portion of the grounds, and consists of a freestone obelisk, with base, pedestal, and cornice—the whole being thirteen feet high.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT A GLASGOW THEATRE.—A sad occurrence, somewhat like the recent disaster at the Victoria Theatre, London, took place in Glasgow. While the audience were leaving the pit of the theatre, on the Green, a number of children were severely injured by the crush, several being knocked down and trampled upon by the crowd, and one poor girl, of about 14 years old, was killed by the effects of the pressure. No blame, however, attaches to the owner of the theatre, the selfishness and blindness of the crowd alone being the cause of the sad accident.

It is announced that Mr. Monckton Milnes, M.P., Mr. Tom Taylor, and Mr. Theodore Martin have consented to act as judges of the poems submitted in competition for the premium offered by the Crystal Palace Company for the best poem in honor of the poet Burns. These gentlemen have already commenced their examination. The number of works received up to the 1st January—the period named in the conditions—amounted to no less than 600.

We read in the Inverness *Courier*, edited by the editor of Pope, that a subscription is raising for a memorial to James Hogg, the Ettrick shepherd. It is a reproach that the author of the "Queen's Wake," "Bonnie Kilmeney," and so many noble ballads of his country's history and legends, should lack his country's recognition.

Some privates of the Sussex Militia created a riotous disturbance in Edinburgh on Christmas Day.

ITALY.

From the *Armonia*, published at Milan, we take the following: "An Irish journal (the *Nation*) publishes a curious list of Irishmen at present occupying distinguished positions in foreign countries. This catalogue demonstrates the injury which the English government has done the country, in depriving it of the services of so many and such distinguished persons. It is natural that a man endowed with a great intellect and a generous spirit, for which there is no career open in his own country, should feel himself constrained to exile himself in order to find in strange lands that which is denied to him at home. Amongst those personages we notice his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, and Monsignor Talbot de Malahide, Cameriere Segreto of the Pope. In Austria there is Count O'Donnell, First Aide-de-Camp to the Emperor; Field Marshal Count Nugent; Field Marshal Fitzgerald; Count Taafe, First President of the High Court of Justice, &c. Belgium presents the names of Baron Fallon, President of the Court of Accounts, of eight or ten members of the Senate, &c. In France there are of Irish origin General Mac Mahon, Governor of Algeria; General Niel; five Senators; several Peers under the former dynasties, &c. Marshal O'Donnell, President of the Council of Ministers in Spain, is an Irishman by race, as also the Minister of Marine, Joseph Mac Crohon, and several Field Marshals. The President of the United States is also of Irish origin. Saxony, Greece, Canada, Nova Scotia, Mexico, Australia, also supply their contingents to the *Nation's* catalogue."

A letter from Milan says: "I omit to mention all the huge armaments rumored from every quarter, and military movements, and diplomatic secrets, which are commented on by the groups in every thoroughfare; in fact, there are enough reports, *canards*, lies, and truth going about to drive a strong-minded man fairly out of his senses. But this only proves that we are in a political paroxysm, which, with all its revolutionary experience, Milan never saw equalled before."

A duel took place at Nice recently, between a Frenchman and a local nobleman. The Frenchman was an old officer, and sported the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor in his button hole. It appears that a dispute arose between the parties (the Nice champion was only 23), which ended in violent hands being laid upon the red ribbon. A duel with pistols was immediately arranged, and the Frenchman shot through the lungs.

The Milan *Gazette* states that on the 27th Dec. the Archduke and Archduchess Maximilian assembled 78 poor boys and as many girls in the Sala delle Cartatidi, a magnificent hall, where the most splendid Court ceremonies take place, and distributed books and clothes to them, besides a gold sequin to each, accompanying the gift with the most gracious words of encouragement.

SPAIN.

A MYSTERIOUS TALE.—The *Gazette des Tribunaux* has a strange tale from Spain: "A young physician of Alcacer, in the province of Valencia, was eight mornings ago summoned by a female to visit a member of her family, and on entering the room in which he was told the sick person was, he fell down a trap door which had been left open. He found himself in a sort of well about twelve feet deep, and immediately the woman began throwing earth and stones down upon him, apparently with the intention of killing him. Though having received dreadful contusions, he succeeded in climbing to the top of the well, and the woman struck him several times on the head with a large piece of wood. At last his cries attracted some persons to the room, and they rescued him. The woman's reasons for the crime is supposed to be that he had discovered a crime committed by her some time ago. The account does not state that the woman was arrested."

The following is from the Madrid papers of the 31st December: "Yesterday a steel cannon, cast at Toledo, was proved with success. One of the members of the Society of Veteran National Guards, Juan Santos Timenez, died the day before yesterday. Timenez was that ensign of the Corona regiment who fell wounded amidst a heap of slain in one of the most hard-fought battles in the War of Independence, and who, having concealed his colors under his uniform, was found next day bathed in blood, and carried off to the hospital by the French. He escaped a few days afterwards and presented himself to his colonel with his colors safe but blood-stained. He has always been allowed to present himself in all public ceremonies with a baldric, on which was written, *Me salvasta y con tu sangre me regaste*, ('Thou savedst me and with thy blood thou wateredst me.')"

Letters from Valencia state that among the desperate attempts at robbery lately made in the neighborhood was one on a Convent at Belen, near the city, where the robbers endeavored to break in during the night, but being heard by a nun who was at prayers, she rang the Convent bell, and the thieves ran off without effecting their purpose.

AUSTRIA.

DEATH OF THE ARCHDUCHESS MARIE ANNE (OF AUSTRIA.)—A telegram from Vienna announces the death of this lady. The deceased Duchess was born on the 8th of June, 1804. She was sister of the Emperor Ferdinand I., who abdicated in favor of the present Emperor, and of Archduke Francis Charles, father of the latter. She was consequently aunt to the present Emperor.

The Bishop of Raab, in Austria, has directed the clergy of his diocese not to "church" Roman Catholic women who are married to Protestants, unless their children are brought up as Catholics.

RUSSIA.

Balfe's opera, the *Bohemian Girl*, is now performed in the Russian language, and meets with universal applause. The translation is from the able pen of M. Kulikoff, and the chief part of the singing executed by Fraulein Kooh.

The Countess Rostoptchine, well known for her poetic talents, lately died at Moscow. She was the daughter-in-law of Count Cedor Rostoptchine, who gave orders to burn Moscow in 1812.

The Emperor of Russia has just given his sanction to a proposal from the governor of Siberia for building a town, to be called Sophiisk, at Djai, on the right bank of the Amoor.

By decree of the Emperor the French language is henceforth to be taught in the superior classes of the Artizans's School at Moscow.

THE VALLEY DES DAPPES.—A memorandum has been signed by numerous Swiss citizens against any concession to France in the question of the Valley Des Dappes. The patriotic society, "Helvetia," is also preparing a manifesto, in German and French, against the pretensions of Louis Napoleon.

HOME MISCELLANY.

THE WILL OF A PATRIOT.—The following copy of the will of the celebrated Richard Montgomery was discovered in some of the archives in the State of New York, and published. Here it is: "I give to my sister, Lady Ranelagh, of the kingdom of Ireland, all my personal fortune, for her sole use, to be disposed of as she pleases, except such legacies as shall be hereafter mentioned, all my just debts being first paid. Also, I give to my sister my estate at King's Bridge, near New York, for her sole use, and to be disposed of as she thinks fit. To my dear wife, Janet Montgomery, I give my furniture, farm utensils, carriages of all sorts, horses, cattle, books, clothes, watch, mathematical, philosophical instruments and apparatus. I also leave to my said wife the farm I purchased from Shawe, at Rhinebeck, with houses and everything upon it. The ample fortune that my wife will succeed to, makes it unnecessary to provide for her in a manner suitable to her situation in life and adequate to the warm affection I bear her. My dear sister's large family wants all I can spare. I could wish to recommend one or two of her younger children to my Janet's protection. I must request my much-honored father-in-law, the Hon. Robert Livingston, and my brother Robert, his son, to see this last will and testament executed. Though the hurry of public business and the want of knowledge of the law may render this instrument incorrect, yet I believe my intention is plain. I hope, therefore, that no advantage will be taken of any inaccuracy. My brothers, whom I greatly esteem and respect, will accept of what alone I have in my power to give—my warmest wishes for their happiness." Then follows this note: "Crown Point, August 30, 1775. This may certify that the foregoing Will and Testament of the late General Montgomery was found by us among his papers a few days after his death, and immediately sealed up. Benedict Arnold, Donald Campbell."

THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.—The development of the resources of this country is without a parallel in history. Nine years ago Minnesota was organized as a Territory, containing three thousand inhabitants; now it is a State containing two hundred thousand people. Emigration has already pushed itself beyond the Red River of the North, one of the loveliest streams on the Continent, which, after running due north four hundred miles, in the United States—navigable for that distance by steamboats—empties into Lake Winnipeg, in the British possessions. At this moment several thousand men are at work on the lines of railroad within the State of Minnesota. Within the last six months two hundred miles have been graded, and by spring another hundred will be completed; and before another year three hundred miles will be ready for the iron horse. Passing from Minnesota to the Pacific coast, we find in the British Territory the nucleus of a new Province. At Esquimoult, England has already established a naval station, and two or three ships of war are riding in the deep waters of Georgian Bay. Vancouver is a growing city with seven thousand inhabitants. Its harbor is a scene of activity. Vessels arrive and depart for San Francisco, Sandwich Islands, Japan, China and Australia. Roads are opening between the Pacific and the head waters of the Saskatchawan. Before a twelvemonth shall have passed it is expected that there will be a route by the Red River of the North and the Saskatchawan, so that emigrants can make it an easy journey from St. Paul to the Pacific.—*Illinois State Journal.*

A HEROINE.—The Peru (Ill.) *Herald* says that a man called at the residence of Mr. Adam Dutton, in La Salle County, in that State, and asked for something to eat. Mrs. Dutton, who happened to be alone at the time, immediately placed some food before him. He then assumed an insolent tone and manner, threw the food out at the door, and demanded money. Mrs. Dutton assured him that she had none in her possession; upon which he sprang upon her, seized her by the hair, and dealt her several blows. She managed to disengage herself from him, and seizing a billet of fire-wood, gave him a blow which so stunned him, that she succeeded in getting him out of the door, which she immediately barred and secured as well as possible. The desperado, on recovering his senses, was terribly enraged, and drawing a knife, commenced sharpening it upon the door-stone. As the door could be but slightly secured, Mrs. Dutton, anticipating another assault, cast about her for means to repel the enemy, who, knife in hand, soon made a furious onset, but was met at the threshold with a kettle of boiling water, dashed full over his face, neck and breast which immediately sent him away howling with pain. He was soon missing, and on the return of the male portion of the family, strict search was made for him, but he could not be found, and nothing has since been heard of him.

THE MODEL LADY.—The model lady puts her children out to nurse, and tends lap-dogs; lies in bed till noon; wears paper-soled shoes; pinches her waist; gives the piano fits; forgets to pay her milliner; cuts her poor relations; goes to church when she has a new bonnet; turns the cold shoulder to her husband and flirts with his friends; never saw a thimble; don't know a darning needle from a crowbar; wonders where puddings grow; eats ham and eggs in private, and dines on a pigeon's leg in public; runs mad after the last new fashion; doats on Byron; adores any man who grins behind a mustache; and when asked the age of her youngest child, replies: "Don't know, indeed, ask Betty!"

DRINKING AMONG YOUNG MEN.—The Philadelphia *Sun* says truly that indiscriminate drinking among our young men must eventually make its mark upon the population of our cities. We can see it already betraying itself in the rising generation. It is impossible for any man to drink even pure liquors six or seven times a day without suffering severely in constitution. And when he transmits this impaired constitution to his son, who in turn impairs it still further by the same course, it requires little foresight to see that we are preparing a population for our cities that will not, in physical frame, be much better than the wretched Aztecs. This love of drink and barrooms is every day increasing. Every day sees our youth becoming more and more the victims of this habit. It is no love of joviality that tempts them. It is not the hot exuberance of youth. It is a cold, deliberate, confirmed habit. No atmosphere of recklessness surrounds the drinking groups, except on occasions; and no peals of merriment atone for the act, by proving that it is at least unusual. A grim and melancholy air pervades each countenance. The drinks are poured out, the glasses are raised and touched with a loathsome air of custom, and each man swallows his portion with the same impassive countenance he would wear if he were drinking a glass of plain water. All the concomitants that partially redeem or excuse drinking, as far as it can be redeemed or excused, are wanting in this sad and formal ceremony.

FIRST COTTON IN THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY.—The person is yet living who saw the first sack of cotton seed brought into the Mississippi Valley. It was introduced by Daniel Clark, father of Mrs. General Gaines, who was a native of Ireland, became a Spanish subject, and acted as consul for the United States, at the port of New Orleans. It was imported expressly for a Mr. Bringier, a planter who resided a few miles below Donaldsonville, La. Mr. Bringier had also the first cotton-gin imported. The cotton seed was distributed among a few wealthy planters as a kind of experiment, though but few had any confidence in its ultimate success. In the fall of the year when it was picked, Mr. Bringier sent his son Louis Bringier, recent venerable surveyor general of Louisiana, with a barge and gang of negroes to collect it and bring it to his place to be ginned and bagged, and afterwards sent to Daniel Clarke for exportation. This was in the last part and at the beginning of the present century, and now within sixty years we have no difficulty in discovering the developments of a doubtful experiment.

BUSINESS PROSPECTS.—The prevailing feeling in commercial circles seems to be that property and prices, which have now, for so long, been at a low ebb, will, with the return of the spring business, take an upward movement. The fact of such an opinion been generally entertained, would of itself tend to a restoration of confidence, and, in some degree, produce the result anticipated. The great abundance of money, however, the large accumulation of specie, and the immense natural and industrial productions of the soil, must inevitably induce a season of prosperity with an ascending scale of prices. It is an undoubted fact that the country is far more rich in real wealth than ever before, and that wealth must shortly become active. The next few months will produce a great change in the face of affairs. Business has got into a healthy current. It will gather force as it rolls onward, and will soon give evidence of the immense wealth on which it moves.

A MYSTERIOUS LETTER.—A Mr. Thorne, who resides at No. 96 West Sixteenth street, N. Y. city, and is building a new house at No. 171 East Seventeenth street, received a letter recently, threatening that if he did not leave $150 at a place minutely described in the new house, it would be burned down. The letter stated that the writer had 800 men under his absolute control, and that any person who should watch to see who took the money would be in danger of his life. Mr. Thorne applied to the detectives at the Police Headquarters. Officers Poole and Jones went to the spot and very carefully placed $150 in bogus bills in the corner designated, and then kept a sharp look out. A short time afterwards they observed the money had been taken away, and concluded that it must have been done by some of the workmen inside the house. They arrested John Gans, a furniture polisher, and locked him up. Soon after he confessed he wrote the letter, but strove to pass it off as a joke.

ARKANSAS LOOKING UP.—There are symptoms to show that the people of Arkansas are returning to a sense of what is due to the credit and character of that State. Mr. Hemmingway, a member of the Legislature, has recently introduced into the House a resolution declaring the justness of the State debt, acknowledging the obligation of the State to pay it, and directing the Committee on Ways and Means to report a bill to provide for the payment of the interest, and for the principal of the whole State debt when it shall become due.

HOW TO EXAMINE WELLS.—The following simple mode of examining a well to ascertain whether it contains any offensive substances has been recommended as efficient: Place a common mirror over the well in such a position as to catch and throw the rays of the sun to the bottom of the well, which will be immediately illuminated in such a manner that the smallest pebbles, &c., at the bottom, can be as distinctly discerned as if in the hand. The sun is in the best situation to be reflected in the morning or afternoon.

GOODNESS ETERNAL.—The pains we spend upon our mortal selves will perish with ourselves; but the care we give out of a good heart to others, the efforts of disinterested duty, the deeds and thoughts of pure affection, are never lost; are not liable to waste; and are like a force that propagates itself forever, changing itself, but not losing its intensity. In short, there is a scene in which *nothing humane dies;* nothing, at least, which proceeds from the higher and characteristic part of man's nature; nothing which he does as a subject of God's moral law. Material structures are dissolved, their identity and function are gone, but mind partakes of the eternity of the great parent spirit; and thoughts, truths, emotions, once given to the world are never lost; they exist as truly, and perform their duty as actively, a thousand years after their origin as on their day of birth.

A METHODIST PREACHER IN A BAD WAY.—The police (says the Boston *Bee*) arrested one Jacob B. Jones, until recently a preacher of the Methodist persuasion in the State of Maine, for carrying on a rig which nearly out-herods Herod. Not finding preaching very profitable, he left the connection and came to Boston, where he commenced the business of keeping a bowling alley and a rat pit, and soon after added to his business that of keeping a house for lady borders. At the time of his arrest he was the conductor of two houses of ill-fame in Clark street, besides his other business. Jones is about thirty-five years of age, of good address, and when a preacher had a reputation for piety and eloquence.

PRODUCT OF THE COPPER MINES OF MICHIGAN.—The Ontonagon *Miner* of December 25th gives some figures relative to the shipment of copper from the Upper Peninsular for the season of 1858. According to the best information then accessible, the *Miner* learns that the shipments from Keweenaw Point during the season was 2,186 tons; that of the Portage Lake 1,152 tons. The Ontonagon district shipped 2,670 tons, making the total shipment from the Lake 6,008 tons. This may be estimated at 57 per cent. pure, making the product of ingot copper about 4,000 tons, worth in the market at present rates $1,840,000.

MORTALITY IN NEW YORK.—The number of deaths in the city of New York during the year 1858 is stated at 24,492. The diseases are classified as follows:

Bones, joints, &c	170
Brains and nerves	4,574
Generative organs	3,363
Heart and blood vessels	687
Lungs, throat, &c	6,543
Old age	183
Skin and eruptive fevers	1,363
Stillborn and premature	1,897
Digestive organs	6 915
Uncertain seat and general fevers	1,627
Unknown	61
Urinary organs	218

THE DELAWARES.—A delegation of Delaware Indians, says the Wyandott City *Argus*, were in town this past week, *en route* for Washington. It is understood that the tribe wish to form a new treaty with the United States, the principal feature of which will be that their lands shall be divided among the members of the nation, and held, hereafter, in severalty, allowing each individual to sell his or her portion and to give deeds therefor—with the exception that ten miles square shall be reserved and held in common by the nation. It is proposed to locate this last reservation adjoining the Wyandott lands.

A BALD EAGLE FROZEN TO THE ICE.—The other day a large bald eagle caught a wild duck in the river Susquehanna, opposite Eucannon, carried it to a cake of ice which had lodged on a rock, and commenced his feast. During the operation, it is supposed that being wet, his feet and feathers, from the intense cold, froze fast to the ice, and, being unable to extricate himself, perished. He was seen flapping his wings until dark. There was a desire to capture the great "American," but he could not be approached on account of the great mass of floating ice between him and the shore.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

EFFECTS OF EXTREME COLD.—The Salem *Register* says that during the late cold spell the earth and ice cracked frequently with a loud report, and, in one instance, a large linden tree on Oliver street was split from the roots to the top of the trunk, with an explosion like a piece of ordnance.

FUNERAL OF A DOG.—A small dog, formerly belonging in this city, recently deceased in Boston, was sent here in a zinc case and buried at Mt. Hope, near its former mistress, on account of whose loss it grieved to death.—*Bangor Times.*

Two fast young men formed a partnership in Boston for the purpose of doing a retail business, and opened two stores in different parts of the city—one partner in each. Their plan was crafty, for customers would visit one of the stores, ascertain the price of an article, and on stating that it could be purchased elsewhere for a less sum, would be told that there was but one place in Boston where it could be done, and that was the store of ——, (the other partner,) who undersold goods to the infinite disgust of the entire trade. The same process was carried on at the other store, and the consequence has been that both together, each playing into the other's hands, have done a heavy business, and realized large profits.

Mr. Appleton Oaksmith, the publisher of the *Great Republic Monthly*, was lately convicted in the Court of Sessions of an assault on Mr. Jeremiah Coughlan, an engraver, who offended the irascible publisher by requesting payment of a small sum due him for engraving.

There is a negro in Rochester who has a mania for stealing guns of all sorts. He has been caught in the crime several times, and in two instances broke into stores filled with valuable goods, taking only a gun from each. It is a singular fact that many thieves adopt a particular article as their favorite, and will pass by those more valuable to obtain the one they have chosen. There are gun thieves, chicken thieves, grain thieves, clothes line thieves, copper-boiler thieves, silver-plate thieves, cow thieves, and many others who have a speciality and seldom devote any attention to other property.

The Weston (Mo.) *Argus* gives a horrible account of ten men being frozen to death on the plains, belonging to Messrs. Majors & Russell's train, some time in December last. The cold was never known to be so severe; five mules froze to death in one night. The ten men met their death from having wandered away from the train, and became lost in a heavy snow storm. The suffering to other members of the train is represented as horrible in the extreme. The thermometer stood twenty-seven degrees below zero.

The New Bedford *Mercury* says that one of the most reliable merchants of that city estimates that the fleet of whale ships to arrive the present year will result in a loss to their owners of a sum varying but little from one million of dollars. This enormous loss is attributed to various causes—the ill success of the fleet, the fall in the price of oil, the extravagance of fitting, and the bad management of masters in the refitting of ships, principally at the Sandwich Islands.

The ladies of Havana have forwarded an address to Queen Isabella, protesting against the sale of the Queen of the Antilles to the United States. They "desire to die under the glorious flag which they saluted at their birth; and that the Island of Cuba, the first American land discovered by Christopher Columbus, shall remain to the last united to the crown of Spain, since her sons are Spanish by birth and feeling."

The Washington correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser* called on the President on New Year's day, and had the privilege of shaking hands with Miss Lane, and having his pocket picked simultaneously, in the presence of a strong force of American police. All this was accomplished to the tune of the Star Spangled Banner, played by a feeble band in an invisible chamber.

A suspension bridge just erected over the St. John river, at Grand Falls, C. W., and which had just been opened to the public, fell lately in consequence of the chains snapping. Three teams were lost, and two men seriously injured. The cause of the disaster was most probably owing to the contraction of the iron during the severe cold. The bridge cost over $20,000.

If you leave your horse standing in the cold, whilst you are transacting business, see that he is well blanketed, for if he is not, and is a horse of any sense, he will make a run of it, and possibly "a break." Horses have sensitive nerves, and are liable to colds, fevers, and rheumatism, the same as humans.

If a man pays two thousand dollars to get an office, is taxed two or three hundred dollars a year to keep it, and then has to pay up several hundred more to prevent loosing it, how much can he save in four years at twelve or fifteen hundred a year?

There were no less than 600 applicants pressing their claims for appointments as keepers at the Auburn Prison, at the late meeting of the Inspectors. Of these, 175 were from Cayuga County, and the remainder represented fifteen of the adjoining counties.

An editor of a newspaper desired to show his knowledge of musical terms and phrases by referring to the "chest tones" of a singer of the fair sex. Unfortunately, the printer was not so well posted in musical nomenclature, and printed it "breast-bones."

Mr. George Mellus, the manager of the Louisville theatre, suggests that the managers of all the theatres throughout the country shall set apart the 22d day of February, proximo, for the benefit of the Mount Vernon Association.

During 1858, the number of marriages among the Catholics of Cincinnati was 1,003; births, 4,933; deaths, 1,728. There was a small increase of marriages over 1857, an increase of over 200 births, and a decrease in deaths of 216.

An old man in Williamson County, Tenn., who is now 85 years of age, says he never took a chew of tobacco, though making millions of pounds of it, in his life; never smoked a cigar or pipe, and never had on a pair of boots.

James Howard, the last of the Rhode Island slaves, died January 3, at Jamestown, Rhode Island, at the age of 100 years. He retained his faculties unimpaired up to the hour of his death.

The old Porter Tavern, in Cambridge, Mass., a famous place before the Revolution, and the house where the officers of Burgoyne's army were once quartered, was burned down recently.

A letter was read at the Boston Burns celebration from J. G. Burns, a son of the bard, expressive of his own and his brother's thanks for the honor to their father.

The citizens in the town of Bloomington, in Douglas County, Illinois, have recently passed an ordinance entitling women to an equality with men, as voters.

Col. Albert Pike, of Arkansas, is in Washington, and strenuously denies that he is dead.

Fur garters are announced as the latest fashion.

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D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEB. 5, 1859.

THE NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE gentlemen who prepare for our daily cotemporaries the flaming headings of the European news' column on the arrival of a Liverpool, Galway or Havre steamer, seem all to have earned the degree of M. A. in some university of quack advertisers. In a dozen lines printed in gigantic letters, they give promise to the eye of most exciting news, but the remainder of the column breaks that promise to the reader. Their "Intense War Agitation," "Active War Preparations," "Panics", "Movements of Troops," and "Significant Royal Speeches," amount to nothing more than mere rumors, if they even amount to so much. This practice of deluding the public by such paltry charlatan means is worthy of some Dr. Dulcamara who invents panacæan pills, bitters, or drops, but entirely unworthy of a Press which respects itself, and wishes to be respected by thinking people.

We learned from the heading of the news by the *Arabia*, in a morning journal, that the war agitation in Europe had grown in intensity, but looking further down we discovered that the correspondents of the London *Times* at Turin and Vienna, have advised the journal they represent that the accounts of recent events in Italy had been greatly exaggerated. We need not remark that when the correspondents of the *Times* say that troubles in Italy have been greatly exaggerated, it means that they are of no importance whatever, or most likely do not exist at all. Our confidence in the preservation of European peace was again somewhat staggered, however, by the black letter caption of "Significant Speech of the King of Sardinia." We, however, had some experience of Sardsnian royal speeches, and we hastened down the column to the terribly significant extract from Victor Emmanuel's discourse at the opening of the Chambers. "The political horizon is not clear," says the royal wise-acre. This did not frighten us very much, for we do not believe that the "oldest inhabitant" remembers a period when the said horizon was not clouded somewhere or other. "The future must be awaited with firmness," continues the brave monarch. True, but vague. "The future cannot fail to be fortunate, because the policy of the government is based on justice, and a love of its country's liberty." The fortunate character of the future being thus assured there can be no difficulty in awaiting it with firmness. As to the basis of justice, &c., we can see nothing in it but a little buncombe such as all governments employ. We never heard of a government that did not declare itself based on Justice and a love of its country's liberty. The English Government declares it daily, so does the Russian, the French, and even our own. Piedmont "respects treaties and is not insensible to Italy's cry of anguish." The fact that Piedmont respects treaties, we think to be rather a guarantee of continued peace, and we can see no declaration of war against any country in the statement that that she is not insensible to the supposed anguish of Italy's metaphorical cry. We only wish other countries would imitate Piedmont's alleged respect for treaties. The conclusion of the speech, however, is deemed the most "significant" portion of it, and the news summary states that it was followed by prolonged acclamations. We approached this terrible sentence with something like a fear that the war-humbug might not be so great a humbug as we considered it to be, and went on to read: "Let us," says the undaunted Sardinian monarch, "resolutely await the decrees of Providence." (Loud and long-continued cheering.) We breathed freely, and arrived at the conclusion that the heading must have been the result of a typographical error, the omission of a syllable having made *significant* what was decidedly *insignificant*.

In our last week's leader we pointed out to our readers the manner in which events on the continent are exaggerated and frequently invented, and branded the rumored Franco-Sardinian alliance against Austria as purely and entirely mythical. The news by the *Arabia* shows our views to have been correct. We also stated in an article in our our last week's paper our conviction that, if the seeds of European commotion were anywhere, they were in the Turkish principalities and not in Italy. The *Constitutionnel*, the semi-official organ of the French government, in an article on the present position of affairs in Europe, sustains our view. It admits that certain difficulties exist between France and Austria, not with regard to Italy, but concerning Servia and the Danube.

The commotion produced throughout Europe by the expressions attributed to the French Emperor, shows conclusively that France is the first of European powers today, and that all the others jump at her nod. England seems determined to sit down prudently on the second stool, and very wisely forewarns all whom it may concern, that if there should be a war, she most emphatically requests to be "counted out."

A BRACE OF SLANDERERS.

WE call the attention of our readers to a letter of the Right Rev. Dr. Connelly, Bishop of St. John, New Brunswick, published in the St. John *Freeman*, and which we reproduce on our fifth page. The race of ranters is a numerous one, their ranting is ever the same tissue of lies and stupidity, and the New Brunswick successor of the "Angel Gabriel" deserves notice merely from the fact that he holds the position of Judge, and steps from the Bench he disgraces to the Bible-and-blasphemy meeting, where he is in his proper element. A man who is capable not only of indefinite slanders on a community, but of wilful defamation of a clergyman—who has been often dared to bring forth proofs of his calumnious assertions, and while obliged to allow his inability to substantiate his charge, continues to reiterate it, is not only not fit to sit in judgment on his fellow-citizens, but is unworthy of credibility as a witness in his own court. As we said before, the official position of the amateur "souper," alone entitles him to notice, and we mention him, as the Right Rev. Bishop has done, merely that he may be stripped as soon as possible of the ermine which he trails in the slough of anti-Catholic slander.

The unworthy New Brunswickian judge is a sample of those who talk slanders against Catholics. The editor of *Harper's Weekly* is one who writes them. Bad as the Brunswickian is we consider him better than the writer of *Harper's Weekly*, for he makes no pretence to impartiality, and the Harper's Weekly man does. The Brunswickian bigot comes out in all the fulness of his bigotry; the Harper's Weekly bigot tries to veil his in a flimsy disguise. He publishes on his first page biographies of distinguished divines written with seeming fairness, but this is done on the decoy system to snare Catholics into purchasing the sheet and introducing it into their houses. The seeming fairness, however, is confined to the first page, and there is scarcely a number which does not contain an insult to, or an anonymous libel on, the Catholic body.

The following letter has just reached us:

NEW YORK, January 27th, 1859.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

Dear Sir:—The extract I send you is from *Harper's Weekly*, January 29th, 1859. The Harper's publications, monthly as well as weekly, whilst professing liberality, seldom miss an opportunity of insidiously vilifying the Catholic religion, as well as Catholic countries, and yet I sometimes meet both in Catholic houses! It was this morning I saw this passage:

A few months since, in Canada, a Roman Catholic became a Protestant. At the instigation of the Parish Priest a number of Roman Catholics set upon the unfortunate convert, and actually stamped him to death. The murderers were arrested; they have been tried half a dozen times; but each time the Papist jurors have refused to bring in a verdict of guilty.

You are, I believe, well posted in Canadian affairs, and I write that some light other than from the very suspicious *Harper's Weekly* may be thrown upon it by you. I ask is it true? Or have the Harpers only seized upon some brawl or disturbance, or even murder, and so distorted the circumstances as to become not only more than unjust to the Canadian Priest, but to make it the occasion of intermingling their bitter bigotry with the apparent liberality on the first page? For me, I will not believe it till confirmed by some more reliable authority (in Catholic affairs at least) than the very doubtful Harpers.

I hope you will place this matter in its true light before the public, and oblige one who loves

JUSTICE.

These slanders, in which neither names nor places are mentioned, form an important part of the contents of the *Weekly*, and we presume the fabrication of anti-Catholic libels forms a distinct department of the business, as Religion and Charity do. For the benefit of our correspondent we would say that our Canadian Exchange list is very large, and comprehends the mouthpieces of all shades of opinion—the opponents of our religion among the rest—and we have never, even in the Orange papers, seen anything of such an occurrence as the one hinted at in *Harper's Weekly*. It is, no doubt, a production of the gentleman who has charge of Harpers' Intolerance department. We have heard of a case in Canada West, in the town of Howick, however, where a liberal Scotch Presbyterian named Milne, was threatened with assassination if he should either "lodge or feed" a Catholic friend. We gave an account of the affair in the TABLET of October 30th, with all the details, place, names of the parties, and copies of the threatening letters. It is useless to call on the *Weekly* to produce names, or retract its falsehood; it is not able to do the one, and not honorable enough to do the other.

THE N. Y. "HERALD" AND THE CATHOLIC PRESS OF NEW YORK.

OUR respectable contemporary, the N. Y. *Herald*, whose high-mindedness, high principle, straight-forwardness, delicate sense of honor and purity of style and matter, are subjects of universal comment, and whose services to the Catholic cause during the Know-Knothing excitement are in the memory of all Catholics, in a late article composed of equal portions of snarl, sneer and puff, describes the Catholic press of New York as "vulgar and scurrilous." The following production of one of the runaway Cuban hangers-on of the *Herald*, published in its issue of 22d January, under the caption of "How Priests help Tyranny in Cuba," will show what the *Herald*'s opinion on Catholic matters is worth:

This tyrannical government has in its hands at present all the elements of strength and resources; it has the militia of the Jesuits and other congregations to pervert liberal principles; and so true is this, that everywhere these sacrilegious ministers of the Lord penetrate, abandoning their holy ministry to mix themselves up in the affairs of temporal government, *a la* Catholic Rome—forming another of the many sources of discord in respectable families, who before were models of harmony. They are spies of a higher category, at the disposal of the Spanish Government.

The Tribunal of Penitence—as the friars call the act of confession—is the laboratory in which is dexterously forced from a child or an incautious virgin the ideas of their parents; I will mention one instance. In San Antonio de los Banos occurred this horrible offence, and the like has taken place in Santiago de Cuba during the Archbishopric of the fanatical Father Claret, at present the confessor of the Queen, and godfather and maintainer of Concha in power. A Jesuit confessor of an unhappy woman committed the iniquity of revealing, in a sermon which he preached the day after he had confessed her, that there was a woman in the town who was an adultress, and he painted her so faithfully that the woman who was present, went out of the temple ashamed, and died of shame in four days, refusing meanwhile to take any food.

The appended paragraph, clipped haphazard from the editorial columns of the *Herald*, will also show the value of its opinion on style:

A *stupid chap*, who edits an obscure paper in Brooklyn, states that the *page* of letters reflecting the sentiments of Cubans in regard to the United States, published in the *Herald* last week, *were* written in our editorial rooms. *If this nincompoop* desires to know the truth he can see the originals—all in Spanish—at our office.

The readers of the Catholic press will have no difficulty in appreciating the exquisite atticism, grammatical correctness, and general gentility of this gem of *Herald* composition

TRIAL BY JURY.

RECENT trials in this city and elsewhere, ending in the liberation of offenders of whose guilt there could be no question, have naturally turned the minds of thinking men to the uncertainty and defects of criminal jurisprudence. The venality of a Judge or the incompetency of a Prosecutor may in certain instances account for such outrages on public justice; but, in our opinion, the great and underlying cause is the present defective system of trial by Jury.

Protection to life and property is the primary and principal end of government. All writers on political ethics agree that, in the certainty of the punishment more than in its severity, consists the terror, which all wise legislators endeavor to throw around their laws. Hence the efforts which have been made in our time and, particularly, in this State, to simplify proofs of guilt or innocence and to distinguish nice shades of action by tests familiar to ordinary comprehension. Great inroads have been made on the technicalities of the old Common Law and nearly all its redundancies have been lopped off. But these reforms, though well designed, have resulted in little practical good. The root of the evil is deeper; for no one will deny that, in this age of boasted enlightenment, human life is in more constant jeopardy and criminals more easily go unwhipt of justice than when the science of government was less understood. It is the mode of administering law and not that of making it which now requires reformation.

We are aware that "Trial by Jury" has long been looked upon, by English-speaking people, as an almost divine institution. Orators, poets and historians have held it up as a badge of civilization, and jurists and commentators, from Coke downwards, have loved to contrast its impartiality with the absolute procedure of the civil code. We freely admit its many excellencies. It is, no doubt, a powerful barrier between the impleaded citizen and a corrupt judiciary; the decision of a certain number of one's equals and neighbors, upon evidence presented to them, is perhaps the best possible criterion of criminality. But it must also be confessed that, like many similar contrivances, well suited to the simplicity and exact consciences of ancient times, it has become in latter days an instrument of deception or something worse. Instead of being an infallible guide to measure men's actions, it is too often a mere cloak to hide their crimes.

Our spirit of conservatism must not, therefore, deter us from pointing out its defects and inducing those who have authority to alter its minor features by adapting it to the peculiar circumstances which surround us. In England itself many sagacious men, numbering among them jurists who are England's boast, are devoting their attention to this project, and surely a country so progressive as America, and which hitherto has

taken the initiative in such matters, will not remain inert.

The first reform is required to be made in the manner of selecting men to serve on juries. The present practice in this respect is even worse than absurd. A certain number of persons are notified to appear in the court room to hold judgment on a prisoner accused of some grave offence, an account of which has been published in the newspapers and circulated universally. From this number a name is called and the owner is interrogated by counsel on both sides: "Does he know the prisoner?" He answers yes or no. "Has he heard or read anything about the crime alleged to have been committed?" He replies, "Yes, he read all about it in the papers." "Has he formed any opinion of the guilt or innocence of the accused?" He admits "he has." He is accordingly set aside, being considered unworthy to serve for having had the rashness to draw conclusions from certain facts which ninety-nine intelligent men out of every hundred must necessarily do. It is useless for him to aver that his preconceived opinions would not influence his judgment on the evidence presented under oath; he is just as liable to be rejected. Another person is then called who has never formed opinions or read the papers, being in all probability incapable of doing either, and he is accepted. Thus is the whole panel gone over until twelve such men are selected, of whom the majority at least are too ignorant to exercise their own reason in matters of every-day life, and it is upon the decision of such negatives that the liberty and very often the life of a fellow being depends. Should there be one intelligent man among them, skilful at quibbles, hostile or favorable to the accused, his immense superiority over his less astute companions can be seen at a glance.

But, if we concede the intelligence of jurors, another difficulty arises as to their honesty. The barriers which formerly surrounded a judicial oath have been swept away by modern legislation. Any man, except a felon, or one *non compos mentis*, is now permitted to take the solemn adjuration, regardless of his religious opinions. The unrecognized infidel or atheist stands on an equality with the devout Christian, the restraints of conscience are entirely overlooked, the dread of perjury is allowed to rest on temporal punishment alone, and that, too, is made to depend on the doubtful result of a legal investigation. Hence is it that so many men are found who look upon false swearing as merely an offence against the State, and which is only reprehensible when discovered. The dubious risk is easily overbalanced by political considerations or pecuniary rewards.

Herein, then, lies the secret of so many abortive efforts to convict criminals, more especially those who have influence or wealth enough to introduce into the jury box even one friend, whose superior cunning either works on the unsophisticated minds of his fellows, or whose obstinacy, sure of its bribe, holds out against their matured convictions. That such corruption is of frequent occurrence, not only in our large cities, but throughout the country generally, no one connected with legal prosecutions can well deny.

The principal measure proposed as a remedy for this great evil is the abrogation of the rule of practice requiring a unanimous vote of the jury to justify a verdict of guilt or acquittal. There is no longer any solid reason why this rule should still be sustained, and very many good ones in favor of its repeal. Our fundamental laws, the Federal and State Constitutions, rest on the bases of a two-third vote, our treaties are ratified by two-thirds of the Senate, the laws under which we live receive their sanction from a bare majority, our deliberative bodies act independently of, and in opposition to, the Executive, by force of the action of two-thirds of its members. Impeachments, involving the character, office and emoluments of all public officers, from County Judges to Governors of States and the President of the Republic, are confirmed or rejected by an equal proportion of those who sit in judgment, and even grand juries act on a principle exactly similar. Why then should Petit jurors be an exception to all other deliberative bodies? Their duties, though often involving grave results, are certainly not more important than those of other assemblies, of whom they are, to a certain extent, the creatures.

It is not necessary that juries should always consist of twelve men. There is nothing mystical or sacred in that exact number, when connected with law, to which some persons appear to attach so much importance. If the new rule is to be inaugurated, let juries in future be composed of fifteen, eighteen or twenty, and let the vote of twelve or sixteen, as the case may be, be sufficient to constitute a verdict. This we submit would effectually paralyze the power of politicians or wealthy men to corrupt the pure current of justice, it would also prevent the frequent cases of disagreement, and, consequently, save much valuable time and expense to the public; while the really innocent man would go out of Court fully justified, in the sight of his fellow-citizens, and retribution would be visited on the guilty with that celerity and certainty which alone can appal the violators of the sanctity of our laws.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

It is strange that a party styling itself Democratic should persistently endeavor to keep the Public Lands from the people, from honest *bona fide* settlers, and throw them into the insatiable maw of the land-sharks called speculators; yet such is the case. Mr. Grow's excellent amendment to the bill for regulating the Sale of the Public Lands, purporting that they should be registered for ten years before they could be disposed of to non-residents, and thereby giving actual settlers ten years choice of any portion of them before they could be turned over to the land-sharks, after having been carried in the House of Representatives by a majority of fifteen, was subsequently defeated by a refusal to order the third reading of the bill so amended. This defeat was the work of the supporters of the Administration, who, to the number of eighty-five, voted against the third reading. They defeat this measure of real, practical, popular good, but are enthusiastic in sustaining such transparent humbugs as the voting of thirty millions to the President, out of a worse than empty treasury, for the purchase of Cuba, and such monstrosities as giving Mr. Buchanan the power to make war at will on our weaker neighbors of Central America.

OUR DUBLIN CORRESPONDENCE.

"Sedition" in our Almanacs.—Meeting in Coleraine in favor of Parliamentary Reform and Tenant Right.—A husband murders his wife.—The liberty of the people in danger.—Memorial from the Archdiocese of Tuam to the Lords of the Treasury in favor of the Galway Line.—Deputation to the Lord Lieutenant in favor of "intermediate education."—Resignation of Baron Pennefather.

DUBLIN, January 14, 1859.

The Irish Government, or, more properly speaking, the Police in the pay of the Irish Government, are very busy just now looking up all sorts of matters which, to their keen senses, savor even ever so slightly of that horrible thing officially known as "sedition." A certain portion of the inhabitants of this Island, including many now in power and in various high stations, firmly believe that every hayrick, hen-roost and cock-loft attached to every farm-house throughout the length and breadth of this country, is full of blunderbusses, neat rifles, handy "double-barrels" and pike heads, of various sizes and patterns, and that there are hands ready and anxious to fire the guns at the heads and run the pikes through the bodies of those who have never been looked upon as the friends of the people. Maybe those who think so are right; who knows. The other day the *Times* did this country the honor to publish a long original article on the discontented state of the public mind amongst the farming and lower classes in Ireland, and thought it worth its while to notice the publication in this city of a certain Prophetic Almanac, containing most seditious matter and having an extensive circulation amongst the country people. The *Times* protested that it was a crime to allow such an infamous production as was this Prophetic Almanac "to circulate freely amongst such an excitable class of people as the Irish peasantry." The Police in Ireland were accordingly instructed to look after this inflammatory volume; and the result of their labors in that way has been the arrest of Mr. John Nugent, of Cook street, Dublin, on a charge of being the publisher of this work of which the *Times* so strongly disapproves. He was brought before the sitting magistrate at the Head Police-office to answer this heinous charge, and Mr. Robinson, the gentleman who supplies law to "the Castle," appeared against the poor publisher on the part of her Majesty Queen Victoria. Various passages in the book were "relied on" (as the lawyers say) as being intensely seditious, and amongst others the following: "Forgive, oh, ye People! the murderers of your kings and chieftains—the plunderers of your fortresses and churches—the Irish fleece-beggars—the rackrenters and exterminators who are under the sign of Sagittarius as Scourges in the Divine Hand to school you with manhood, but not the Physicians by whom your bruises shall be healed." Several poetical effusions were also relied on, including one having reference to the Indian mutiny in which, after describing John Bull as a rascal of the first water, the Poet, addressing himself to Irish soldiers serving in the English Army in India, implores them to

"Bring home the sword that you unsheath on India's burning sand,
Ah! bring it home, no more to roam, but free your native land."

The result of the investigation was that the publication was considered by the magistrates (as averred by the Crown) to be of a seditious and libellous nature, and calculated to create alarm and discontent in the minds of her Majesty's subjects, and to bring the religion, laws, and government of this country into hatred and contempt. Their worships accordingly directed that James Nugent, publisher, should be held to bail in two sureties for £50 each, and himself in £500, to be of the peace for seven years, in reference to this publication. The required security was at once entered into. I have taken the trouble to look over the pages of Nugent's Prophetic Almanac for 1859, which all loyal subjects must now look on as calculated to bring the government of this country into contempt. It must be admitted that many of the "predictions" are not models of the purest style of English composition; but if a good deal of the matter contained in it be seditious, as it is ruled to be, then all that can be said is that seditious matter is more like the truth than what we are accustomed to see in books.

An important public meeting was held in Coleraine on Saturday last, for the purpose of giving expression to the feelings of the people in that part of the island, on the questions of Parliamentary Reform and Tenant Right. The assembly, we are informed, consisted chiefly of farmers, which is just as it should be. Mr. S. M. Greer, M. P. for the county Londonderry, was the chief speaker on the occasion. A resolution was adopted to the effect that a further measure of Parliamentary Reform is absolutely necessary to secure a fair representation of the people, embracing a re-distribution of the constituencies, vote by ballot, and an extension of the electoral franchise. Another resolution was likewise passed, that an association should be formed in the district in connection with the Ulster Tenant Right Society.

A crime happily of very rare occurrence in this city, as it is in the country generally—the horrible one of wife-murder—was perpetrated on Saturday night last. A house painter named Thomas Black, residing in a back top room in Deane street, killed his wife on Saturday night last by stabbing her in the stomach with some sharp instrument. The evidence given at the inquest shows that before committing the frightful crime the murderer tore the clothes off his victim and left her completely naked; that he remained in the room during the whole night with the corpse of his murdered wife; and that he left the house at nine o'clock on the Sabbath morning, went across the street to a barber's shop and got shaved, and then absconded. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Black. The general belief is that the unhappy wretch was drunk at the time he committed the murder. He was a man of very violent temper, and he had been frequently heard to declare when in a drunken fit, that he would some day kill his wife and then drown himself. Although the house in which the murder was committed is occupied by several persons, it was not discovered until some time after the murderer had left. The unfortunate man gave himself up on the day his wife was buried. He stated that he had no recollection of having committed the crime with which he is charged, having been quite drunk on Saturday night. He has been committed on the Coroner's warrant to stand his trial for murder at the next Court of Commission.

A meeting of the nobility, gentry, and others interested in the peace and prosperity of Ireland, convened by circular signed by the Marquis of Downshire, Lord George Hill, and a Mr. Naper, is proposed to be held in the Rotundo, on the 27th inst., "for the purpose of considering the propriety of forming a permanent Association for obtaining such amendments in the law as may appear from time to time necessary for the better protection of life and property in this country." There is little doubt, having regard to the parties with whom this movement has originated, that the object is to procure from the Tory Government some statutable enactment against the liberties of the people, and further strengthening the hands of the landlord class in the country.

I have time and space just to mention that a memorial has been forwarded from the Archdiocese of Tuam to the Lords of the Treasury in favor of the establishment of a line of steam packets between Galway and America. In this important document, which is signed by his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, and by every clergyman in the Province, the memorialists refer to the sufferings and privations which the poorer class of Irish emigrants endure during the long passage from Liverpool in crowded and ill-ventilated ships, and to the frightful injury to the morals of the thousands of unprotected simple female emigrants at Liverpool and on board ship, under the present system of emigration. They say that the short passage, the high discipline, and the excellent arrangements which prevail on board the Galway steam packets, have excited hopes that an end may be put to the sad state of things to which they refer, and that under those circumstances they feel it their duty, as the appointed guardians of the morals of their people, to sustain an enterprise certain to be followed by such beneficial results. This document, coming from such a quarter, cannot fail to carry with it the greatest weight.

A deputation from the Province of Ulster waited yesterday on the Lord Lieutenant, on the subject of "Intermediate Education," the object of the interview being to impress on his Excellency the necessity of establishing in Ireland a number of schools under public authority, for the higher branches of education. The case made by the memorialists was that the effect of the establishment of National Schools was to abolish private Intermediate Schools. That as the means of acquiring the elementary and the higher branches of education had been supplied by the government, it was necessary to provide the youth of the country with "Intermediate Schools." His Excellency promised that the subject should receive his attention and that of the government.

Baron Pennefather has just resigned his seat on the bench. He has been quite blind for several years past. His successor is Mr. E. Hayes, the Solicitor General, whose office will be filled by Mr. George, M. P. for Wexford.

DUBLINER.

CATHOLIC SUNDAY EVENING LECTURES.—We are happy to inform our readers that a course of Sunday Evening Lectures will be inaugurated on Sunday evening next, 6th inst., at Mozart Hall, 663 Broadway, by Dr. L. S. Ives, who will take for the subject of the introductory Lecture, "Christian Rome, the Patroness of Knowledge." Other Lectures of the course will be delivered by Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor, of Pittsburgh, and Dr. J. Vincent Huntington, on subjects of exceeding interest to the Catholic community. Full particulars will be found in an advertisement on our 16th page.

DIOCESE OF NEWARK.—We understand that the Right Rev. Bishop Bailey, of Newark, has purchased a site for the erection of a new Cathedral Church on High street, in that city. The lot is 340 by 130 feet and is said to have cost $10,000.

The Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor, of Pittsburgh, will preach at St. James' Church, James street, on Sunday next, at half-past 10, A.M.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

To ADVERTISERS.—The TABLET is acknowledged to be the best Catholic paper on this Continent, and has by far the largest circulation of any paper of its class, throughout the United States, Canada and the British Provinces. Merchants, manufacturers, inventors and all those who most particularly address themselves to families, should bear this in mind. The TABLET is the best medium for bringing their articles before the Catholic public of America.

Mr. Michael Falvey will visit Columbus, Delaware, Chillicothe, Circleville, Lancaster, Piqua, Sydney, Somerset, Ohio; and Indianapolis, Huntington, Lafayette, Laporte, Logansburgh and Fort Wayne, Indiana, collecting and canvassing for the TABLET.

Mr. W. G. Comerford will visit Portsmouth, and all towns on the Ohio River, canvassing and collecting for the TABLET.

Mr. Michael Phelan will call on our subscribers in Western New York this and following weeks, collecting and canvassing for the TABLET.

Mr. John Graham is authorized to collect in any place he may visit. He will be in Chicago in a few days.

[From the Household Words.]

LONG AGO.

O, the glens of long ago!
The willow glens of long ago!
The mossy, rushy, fairy-haunted, misty glens of long ago!

O, the fields of long ago!
The velvet fields of long ago!
The verdant, flowery, rainbow-circled, scented fields of long ago!

O, the streams of long ago!
The crystal streams of long ago!
The tinkling, dancing, joyous-hearted, laughing streams of long ago!

O, the lanes of long ago!
The quiet lanes of long ago!
The narrow, mazy, ferny, bowery, ivied lanes of long ago!

O, the woods of long ago!
The waving woods of long ago!
The music-stifling, poet-thrilling, harp-voiced woods of long ago!

O, the hills of long ago!
The breezy hills of long ago!
The dazzling views of Paradise from the magic hill of long ago!

O, the clouds of long ago!
The glorious clouds of long ago!
The silver-brighten'd, violet-tinted, roseate clouds of long ago!

O, the winds of long ago!
The deep-toned winds of long ago!
The strong, the proud, the widely-roaming, passionate winds of long ago!

O, the waves of long ago!
The mighty waves of long ago!
The swelling, heaving, bounding, curling, foaming waves of long ago!

O, the storms of long ago!
The thundering storms of long ago!
The iron-handed, giant-voiced, black-brow'd storms of long ago!

O, the homes of long ago!
The warm, true friends of long ago!
The undoubting eyes, the kindling hopes, the liberal hearts of long ago!

O, the years of long ago!
The sad, sad years of long ago!
That friends might fail, and roses die, and joys be lost with long ago!

And with thoughts of the present and long ago,
Come dreams of the pure souls of long ago,
And hopes yet to rest in the land of the blest,
Where they pillowed their weary heads long ago!

LET OTHERS BREATHE IN GLOWING WORDS.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

Let others breathe in glowing words
The secret of their bosom pain,
And bid the loud harp's speaking chords,
Tell o'er the weary tale again.
From me no burning stave shall rise,
A cold heart's answering sigh to move,
But I will gaze upon those eyes,
And waste away in silent love.

I cannot find in art a strain
To echo forth mine inward moan,
If sighs and looks can't tell my pain,
Oh, never shall my love be known.
Safe is the flame whose answering breath,
A tear may quench, a sigh may move,
But full of danger and of death,
Is the pent fire of silent love.—

THE ART OF SUFFERING.

[*Translated from the French of* J. T. DE SAINT GERMAIN *for the* N. Y. TABLET.]

"Discouraged, and too enfeebled to continue the rude labor of my companions who again set to work, and filled with horror and disgust of that savage existence, I fled to San Francisco. My education and my acquired knowledge of several languages soon found me occupation in that city where emigrants from all the countries of the world are gathered together. Shipowners offered me an extravagant price for a few hours' work. Returned to the walks of serious and intelligent industry, my savings soon began to increase. In order to profit by such favorable opportunities, I determined not to return to France until I had doubled the patrimony, squandered through my imprudence, and I intended to employ my newly-acquired wealth as a means of expiation, if I were happy enough to see my country once again.

"Meanwhile disorder left the authorities at San Francisco powerless; crime reddened the city with blood; there was no security there, and it was periodically destroyed by fire. The climate disagreed with my constitution to such a degree that my hair was turning gray; I fell into a state of languor which left me scarcely strength enough to take an alternative, when an unhoped-for occurrence put an end to this intolerable position.

"A colony of poor Alsatians, settled near San Francisco, had found in the remembrance of their religion a pledge of unity and peace, and in the little village they had founded, they built a little Church after the plan of the one they had left in their fatherland. Since the beginning of my misfortunes I had seen neither a Church nor a Cross. The ceremony which called us together was the blessing of the bell, to us a new and unusual spectacle. A crowd was gathered around the Church, which was built like our own here, on an eminence.

"How great is the power of illusion over the mind! At the first sound of that bell my eyes closed involuntarily, and it seemed to be our village-bell that old steeple bell that I heard; I seemed to hear the Evening *Angelus;* I saw my mother, the mill, the wooden bridge, that bridge where I bade her good-bye; I saw you all, my friends, as I see you now.

"My mind was made up. I took leave of the merchants who had been kind to me and apologized for my abrupt departure. I set aside a sum equal to the modest inheritance I had squandered, and what was absolutely necessary for my voyage, and throwing to the wind the surplus of that petty wealth, I distributed it among the most miserable of those around me. Then I shook the gold dust from my feet that I might carry no profit from that wicked land. Then I stood on the deck of the vessel which was to bear me away from that fatal coast. It seemed as if I had escaped from the gates of hell itself. I determined to avow the pains of death, where, in coming, we had left several victims, and, taking the way of Mexico, I crossed a portion of the territory of the United States.

"Suffering is then to be found everywhere. What I saw in that land of liberty appeared to me more horrible than the sufferings of our weary march across the sandy desert or over the icy mountain. We saw men succumbing in the desert under the finger of Heaven, dying from the inclemency of the weather; but I saw in the land of the proud republican the strong man selling the weak and treating him as a beast of burden. What would our fathers say, —they who gave their blood to sustain the independence of these States,—if they knew that they had furnished a last refuge to the vendors of slaves, the last market for human flesh? I saw these disinherited creatures, condemned on account of their color, groaning in slavery and incapacitated for freedom.*

"I hastened to New Orleans to take passage for Europe. An unusual tumult on the levee attracted my attention. I saw a man dressed with extravagant richness, followed by several negro and other servants bearing heavy boxes, directing his steps towards the vessel. In passing he gave me a protecting smile, and I recognized the odious being whose society had ruined me, and whose image still haunted me. He was returning to his native France, burdened with immense wealth, and, no doubt, still greater crimes. Suddenly the whole party stopped, and a police officer came forward with a warrant. After some resistance, my old tempter was brought away under a strong escort, while his well-filled boxes were carried off to the police office. I afterwards learned that some American miners whom he had robbed had tracked him from San Francisco, and had collected the proofs of his numerous crimes.

"A just Providence reigns above us. In that land of independence, where money is the sovereign master, public opinion, as well as the judge on the bench, treats a question of money more seriously than a question of morality or of individual liberty, and thus, in that asylum of the absolute liberty of evil, the last victims of that wretch may have succeeded in obtaining justice.

"At last, my friends, at last I was on board a noble vessel whose prow was turned towards France. A ray of hope fell upon my heart. During the weary hours of the passage I recapitulatad in my mind the errors of my life. 'Why,' I cried, 'did I not listen to the voice of conscience which bade me stay near my mother? Why did I leave the mill? Why did I touch that soil which is the refuge of all passions, of all crimes, the land which brings forth gold! But that gold will not pollute my hands; the little I bring back will be purified by the use I shall make of it. It is not from that impure source, but from honest labor that I will henceforth seek the means of living, and of supporting the feeble and indigent.' At last I stepped upon my native land, and on the little woodon bridge I found my mother. She was there waiting for me!

"'Mother,' said I, throwing myself at her feet, 'I have sinned against heaven and against you, but God has still granted me another favor since you are still alive. Take back this inheritance of which you have given me the use. Let your gentle and generous hand distribute it in my name among the poor, who are also your children; I am not worthy to perform so noble a work. As to me, I have brought back an invaluable treasure, neither silver nor gold, but better than either; an humble and contrite heart which loves and respects you, and hands now used to the hardest labors.'

"'My child,' said my mother, placing her hand on her poor heart, 'all is forgotten now that I see you once more. I wished to increase the resources of your mind by giving you tastes above our condition; but I did not think it would spoil your good sense or your kind heart. I have, perhaps, committed an error in trying to do too well. You were too happy and that ruined you; but suffering has saved and fortified you. The mill-wheel has been turning while you were away,' she continued, smiling, 'and all is not lost. Come, Simon, the miller, go to work and help your mother and the poor to live.'

"What courage these sweet words gave me. After having left my mother at the mill, I was going up to the Church to thank the God who pardons, when I met you my friends; henceforth I will ever remain with you, and I hope the experience which I have so dearly bought will not be lost upon you."

"My children," said Abbe Paul, "this is one of our happiest days, for a strayed sheep has returned to the fold."

He embraced the prodigal son, and taking leave of his friends the good priest retired to his humble abode.

(*To be continued.*)

* The prejudice of race appeared to me to be stronger in the States which have abolished slavery than in those where slavery still exists.—De Tocqueville's *Democracy in America.*

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, January 21, 1859.

From present appearances in both Houses of Congress, there is very little doubt that every one of the President's principal recommendations on subjects of public policy in his Message, of 6th December last, will get the go by. Whatever may be the motives of the leading statesmen, of all parties there, they do not show the remotest desire to second Mr. Buchanan's wishes in those respects; nor is it to be expected that he will have more influence with the legislative branches of the government a year hence; for the purpose of effecting his favorite schemes of the administration, when that Administration, as a natural consequence, must be on its decline with the popular will, and have nothing to attract towards it but a few paltry offices in its gift for those who may be servile enough to flatter, and flutter around the setting sun, for a mess of potage.

Senator Gwinn, of California, whose term of service expires in a year or two, with a view of leaving a favorable record behind him before he leaves the Senate, for, it is his last time there as a representative from the golden State, is pushing his Pacific Railroad Bill to maturity, as much as he can. Senators who are favorable to the project throw obstacles in the way of its passage because they think it will not favor their respective sections of the country sufficiently to justify them in voting millions of dollars for its construction.

Senator Iverson, of Georgia, wants the road run exclusively South, so that, as he expressed himself last week in a speech on the question, in case of a dissolution of the Union, the South should be sole beneficiary of the project. This, to say the least of it, on the gentleman's part, was modest in the extreme. There is one characteristic, however, of Mr. Iverson, which entitles him to great credit, which is, that whatever his views may be upon any subject, he delivers them with frankness and conceals nothing from his opponents. It is very doubtful, indeed, whether any bill will pass this session for a Pacific Railroad.

Another subject of vital interest to the country, is the sum of $80,000,000 that Mr. Slidell and other Southern Senators want for the purchase of Cuba. A Senatorial caucus was held at the Capitol on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of discussing the question, which met with much opposition from the States Rights section of that body. It was averred in caucus that the proposition had emanated from the President, and was one of those measures which the rules of diplomacy forbid being made public till the issue involved in it became a matter of history. Judge Douglas, though unadvised as to the reasons that impel the President to ask for so large a sum, was willing, nevertheless, to vote for it, believing that he had more opportunities than any one else of knowing the necessity for its use. The $30,000,000 asked for by the President from Congress may be intended to subsidize certain public men in Cuba, and bring about a state of things in the Island calculated to place it in our hands in opposition to the home government at Madrid. Be this is as it may, I can hardly concede that Congress will place at the control of the Executive so large a sum as $30,000,000 *unless*—mark the qualification—they be first informed of the *quid pro quo* which is to be got for it. If the money should be voted, you may then look out for the Cuban denoument.

One or two papers in this vicinity, and a few of their contributors, have recently assailed, in a most wanton and undeserved manner, the official character of Mr. Brown, the able, efficient and persevering head of the Agricultural Bureau in the Interior Department. Why it is so, no one can tell, except that he, with a view to benefit the Agricultural interests of the country, initiated an "Advisory Board" to control the general welfare of this branch of the Department, and not leave it solely in the hands of an irresponsible party, known as the "United States Agricultural Association," Marshal P. Wilder, of Massachusetts, President. Our Yankee friends, down East, may be very smart pomologists, and, as agriculturists, make grains of wheat grow where only one grew before, but, it is hardly to be expected from them, even *smart* as they are, that the details of one of the most important bureaus of the departments should be managed by proxy, while they have their own respective fields of enterprise to attend to. I have noticed for several years, without being sufficiently acquainted with Mr. Brown to have him recognize me, his assidious attentions to the duties of his office, and the gentlemanly alacrity with which he attends to the demands of every citizen farmer, whether rich or poor, for samples of seed, &c., &c. Jealousy, to some extent, is the cause of the onslaught on the Superintendent of the Agricultural Bureau, which the Secretary of the Interior, with his proverbial acuteness for the discovery of men's motives, in such cases, will counteract it. *Fiat justitia ruat cælum.*

The Senate have declared war against the reporters and correspondents of the weeklies. None but those connected with the daily papers, after the 24th inst., will be allowed a seat in the reporter's gallery of that house. Truly, the days of old-fashioned Democracy are on the wane, and the press, the palladium of American liberty, is on the eve of being shackled (the larger portion of it being now proscribed) by the United States Senate.

Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, in a poem of hers, published in a late number of the New York *Ledger*, entitled, "The First Christian Worship in Japan," falls into the egregious error of stating, what its caption expresses, and appends the following note to this foolish and ignorant assertion:

After the successful negotiation of the Treaty between the United States and Japan, it was proposed by Mr. Harris, our Consul-General, then residing at Simoda, that the event should be signalized by the celebration of public worship on the ensuing Sabbath. Commodore Tatnall, of the flag-ship Powhatan, and Capt. Nicholson, of the steam frigate Mississippi, being then in port, with about 900 men, concurred in the plan, and bringing with them in long procession their long congregation, this Christian rite was solemnized, for the first time, in a kingdom of forty millions, on the first of August, 1858.

Mrs. Sigourney, I suppose, has never read of the Jesuit missions to Japan under St. Francis Xavier, in 1540, which lasted, in the most flourishing condition, for upwards of a hundred years, until the cupidity of the Dutch caused the Japanese Government to commence the most unparalleled persecution of the Catholics, which continued till not a vestige of Christianity remained. But, perhaps, Mrs. S. is right, after all; if she had only in view the *Protestant* form of worship to which she refers, undoubtedly, then, she may be right, for, if we leave out of sight the *form* believed in and practised by the Dutch, if any, which is rather doubtful, no one can find fault with her statement. I notice in the *Southern Banner* of the 6th inst., published at Athens, Georgia, a most unjust attack on the person and standing of the Hon. David Broderick, one of the Senators from California. It is contained in a letter from Washington, signed "A. W. R." (supposed to be Anderson W. Reese, one of its editors), and is in the following language:

"Broderick, of California, is, beyond dispute, the most ill-favored man in the Senate, I mean as to expression. He has what a plain spoken person would call a real 'hang dog' look, and, in my judgment, would appear decidedly more in his element in a Bowery drinking saloon with a cigar in his mouth and a stump-tailed bull terrier at his heels, than where he is."

Let me say, however, to the writer of this malicious and undeserved article, that Senator Broderick is the very reverse of the false picture which he draws of him. There is not a finer looking man in the Senate of the United States, nor one who commands more respect from those who know him. It is true, Senator Broderick is not of the aristocratic stock of either Iverson or Toombs of Georgia, his father being an honest Irish mechanic, from the city of Limerick, and who, as he said in his speech of the 22d of last March, could speak if he could from the capitals which adorned the columns set around the Senate Chamber. This philippic of the Georgia editor can do Senator Broderick no harm, but, with his thousands of friends in New York and California, much good.

Georgetown College is in a most flourishing condition. I learn there are upwards of two hundred and fifty students there at this time, besides the day scholars. Father Early its president, is very fortunate in having so responsible and respectable a body of young gentlemen to care for; nearly all, if not all, are of the elite of society in all parts of the United States.

SIGMA.

THE PAULIST MISSIONARIES IN NEW HAVEN.

The congregation of St. Mary's Church, New Haven, have been favored by a visit from the Paulist Fathers who have completed a most successful mission among us here. Several months ago the Rev. Edward J. O'Brien, pastor of St, Mary's, according to his well-known and unremitting zeal for the benefit of his flock, had tendered an invitation to these holy clergymen to hold a Mission in his Church, at their earliest convenience, and, accordingly, on the 2d instant, the Rev. Fathers Hecker, Hewitt, Deshon and Baker arrived here and commenced the new year with their glorious work.

As early as four o'clock every morning during the Mission, the streets, in the vicinity of St. Mary's, were literally alive with crowds of men and women, advancing in all directions towards the Church to attend the morning exercises of the Mission, which were to commence precisely at five o'clock. A similar sight could be witnessed at the evening exercises, which commenced at half-past seven o'clock. The multitude that pressed forward to hear the preaching and instructions of the Missionary Fathers was so numerous that, during the last week, it was deemed prudent to take precautions against having the Church crowded to an excessive degree. When one calls to mind how very inclement the weather had been during the Mission and the early hours of attending every morning, he can conceive what an effect the soul-stirring appeals of the Fathers must have had on the minds of their hearers in bringing such crowds together under circumstances so unfavorable.

Their mode of instructing, as well as their inspiring eloquence, is peculiarly their own. They instruct and captivate the minds of all at the same time—the well-informed as well as the ignorant. Those who are careless and even reckless in matters of religion, as well as those who are remarkably pious, receive equal degrees of interest and edification from their sermons, and hence the good effects which the Mission has produced. Over two thousand persons have received Holy Communion, and several converts have been made to the faith. Many a young man, who had been careless or forgetful of his duties as a Catholic, has performed the mission with a fervor that was edifying to witness, and many a votary of the drinking shop, the gambling saloon, the dancing hall, or other places of vice, has abandoned his former associates and vicious places of resort, and is now sensible of his duty as a man and a Christian.

Many Protestants who before attending the Mission having their minds fraught with prejudice against our holy religion, are of very different opinions now. Before they attended the Mission they had the impression that nothing consistent or Christian-like, could belong to the Catholic religion. Now they do not hesitate to express their indignation against our revilers, not sparing the ministers of their own respective creeds. Such are the salutary effects which those pious clergymen produce wherever they go. May they live long together to prosecute their holy labors. M.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

The Austro-Italian war.—England washes her hands out of it.—India.—Waiting for the effects of the proclamation.—Small returns.—Tantia Topee and Nana Sahib.—The English navy returns.—The Prince of Wales to visit Rome.—Reform.—Militia riots in Scotland.—Still more suicides.—Another accident in a place of amusement.—The Duke of Beaufort and his twenty-nine parsons.

LONDON, 7th January, 1859.

The great topic in political circles here for the moment is the rumor of prospective hostilities between France and Austria, based on the remarks of the French Emperor to the Austrian Minister at the Imperial reception on New Year's Day. All our organs are unanimous and eager in saying that England will let the two continental powers fight away if they should come to blows. The Crimea gave us enough of war for a time, not to speak of the unpleasant little piece of business which we still have on hand in the East. Notwithstanding our great regard for our ally, we would experience no small pleasure in seeing him draw the sword on Austria. By it two birds would be killed with one stone without our having even the trouble of throwing it: Austria would be punished for not having taken sides with us in the Eastern war, and France would suffer, as she, no doubt, deserves, for allowing her soldiers to do the major part of our work in the Crimea. Besides it would be an intense pleasure to see two Catholic powers cutting each other up. I do not think that these charitable desires will be gratified. The Emperor's words have been misrepresented, distorted and misinterpreted. There is nothing in them that my short-sightedness can discover, which authorizes the predication on their expression of an anti-Austrian war. The revolutionary clique here, of course, let no opportunity slip to create a belief in coming disorders in Italy, and hence we have rumors of all descriptions which are manufactured to that effect.

From India we have intelligence of the death of General Jacob, formerly an Artillery officer, but for a long time commander of a fine Cavalry corps known as the Scinde Horse. He died of brain fever. Lord Clyde had entered Lucknow, but nothing was known as to his future movements. It was presumed, however, that he would remain some time in that city. No regular campaign has as yet been commenced, the alleged reason being that the authorities have decided to postpone any important movements until the amnesty has been published sufficiently long to permit of its reaching all classes. In the Bigwana District, however, where there are thousands of Sepoys, but 190 presented themselves to the authorities. The India Correspondent of a leading journal remarks that this is not encouraging, and I coincide with him. One hundred and ninety submissions in nearly a month out of several thousands speak badly for the success of the proclamation. Tantia Topee still keeps ahead of the British forces, and the renowned Nana Sahib has eluded the forces placed to intercept him, and crossed the Ganges, between Futty Ghur and Cawnpore, at the head of a considerable force. Upwards of 80,000 armed men still resist us in Oude, and the sympathy of the people with the insurgent leaders is shown in the fact that after every defeat, though the leaders may be obliged to fly from the encounter preciptately and singly, but a day or two suffices to place them at the head of several thousands.

The annual navy return has just been published. The English navy of 523 vessels, including screw-steamers of all descriptions. There are besides 167 gun-boats, 176 vessels in commission and doing duty in various parts of the globe; 82 vessels are attached to the East Indies and China stations; 25 on the coast of Africa, 16 on the Mediterranean; 15 on the Pacific and on the Australian stations; 15 on the West Indian and North American station; 7 on the south-east coast of America, and 5 at the Cape of Good Hope. 61 vessels are employed in particular service, or attached as guardships to the principal parts of Great Britain and Ireland, including the Channel squadron. There are 36 line-of-battle screw-steamers, floating batteries, steam-frigates, &c., at Chatham and Shearness, which the report says can be equipped for sea at very short notice. 11 line-of battle screw steamers of from 80 to 131 guns are being built at various dockyards, besides 15 other screw-steamers of different dimensions.

The Prince of Wales is to visit Rome, and even to spend some five or six months in the Eternal City, to the horror and dismay of the Exeter Hall gentlemen. They seem to know their weakness, for they appear to look upon it as a miracle if the Prince does not come home a Catholic. An antidote is provided for his Royal Highness in the person of the Rev. Somebody or other, who is to accompany him as superintendent of his studies, and to keep whispering the words "no popery" from morning till night in the ears of the young Prince. The Order of the Golden Fleece has been conferred on the Prince by the Queen of Spain, and he was invested by Prince Albert in the presence of the Spanish Ambassador.

The reform agitation has lost none of its vigor. Meetings are still held in all the principal cities and towns throughout the kingdom. Mr. Bright, however, has signified his intention of not attending any more meetings before the opening of the next session. The orders of his physician are peremptory.

The Sussex Militia have disturbed the academic quiet of Edinburgh for some time past. Nine of them engaged in a riot the other day and rescued a prisoner from the police. They were arrested and tried and condemned to various penalties, the severest being imprisonment for two months. If the affair had taken place in Ireland the rioters would have been tried as Ribbonmen, in secret tribunal, and if they belonged to an Irish Militia regiment, serving in England, they would not have got off with two months' imprisonment. But they are of the true hammer-shaped-head genus, and their eccentricities must be dealt gently with.

Still more suicides. Among them is the case of a lady of respectability and education, who was forced to the commission of the crime of self-destruction by "depression of spirits!" This says much for the teachings of the Protestant divines, regular and irregular, from the Bishop of London to Spurgeon, the grotesque.

Misfortunes never come singly. The disorders at the Victoria, which I narrated in my last letter, has been followed by another, and at a place of amusement also—the Polytechnic Institution. One person was killed, and thirty or forty injured by the fall of a staircase while the people were leaving the theatre. The directors of the establishment are decidedly at fault here, for the accident was the result of repairs, which had the effect of weakening the staircase. The coroner's inquest is not yet concluded.

The Duke of Beaufort has earned considerable notoriety lately by his pugilistic propensities and the development of his gambling proclivities in the chaste and classic game entitled "Aunt Sally." He has been lampooned in *Punch*, fined at the Police Court, and put in the pillory of Public Opinion by all the newspapers. This moral and well-behaved aristocrat has the appointing of ministers of the church by law established, to twenty-nine parishes. I wonder if they partake the tastes of their dignified patron. Most likely. Birds of a feather flock together. I pity the parishioners whose parsons are appointed by the aristocratic thrasher of unoffending tailors and votary of Aunt Sally. W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

The rumored Austrian Imbroglio.—The Mortara Affair in Prussia.—The Servian Revolution.—The Spanish Chamber and the purchase of Cuba.—English diplomacy blocked in the Birman Empire.—The CIRCLE CATHOLIQUE, or CATHOLIC CLUB *in Paris.—Anniversary of the Assassination of Mgr. Sibour.—Father Felix.—Cardinal Ranseler.—The Imperial Chapter of Saint Denis.*

PARIS, 6th January, 1859.

The little incident which occurred at the Tuileries during the Imperial reception on New Year's Day was a new year's gift to certain journals. A very natural remark of the Emperor to the Austrian Ambassador was magnified into an insult to that diplomatist, and a threat against the government he represented. All the journals of the Opposition profited by the exaggeration. These journals represented by the hybrid, half-Philippist, half-Republican *Siecle*, and the Saint-Simonian *Presse*, took up the theme with rapture. The Italian question is their great hobby. Their hatred of Catholicity induces them to approve of any commotion in Europe in the hope that it would affect the interests of his Supreme Pontiff. So far does this feeling carry them that the *Siecle* lately advocated the occupation of Rome by the English on account of the Mortara affair. It has not needed an announcement in the *Moniteur*, however, to assure me that hostilities between France and Austria are not to be feared by the advocates of European peace and the adversaries of revolutionary anarchy. I have already stated in a previous letter my conviction that such a deplorable crisis is not to be dreaded. An Austrian imbroglio, however, was not sufficient for the friends of disorder; misunderstandings between Rome and France were also needed. So we have the announcement that the venerable Nuncio of his Holiness was received at the Tuileries on the first day of the year, in such a chilling manner that he retired precipitately. This rumor, like the other, is, of course, a gross fabrication, and I have the authority of the *Giornale di Roma* for stating that the reports of any difference between the Holy See and the Imperial government are entirely without foundation.

The Prussian Prince Regent has refused to interfere with regard to the Mortara affair. His reply to the request of certain Israelites states that it would be entirely improper to interfere between a foreign government and one of its own subjects.

The revolution in Servia seems to be a *fait accompli*. A provisional government has been formed, and is administering the government in the name of Prince Milosch. The Turkish Government will not interfere if its nominal surzerainty over the principality is acknowledged by requesting its approbation of the recall of Milosch Obrenowitch. Austria, though Russia has achieved a triumph over her policy by the substitution of Milosch for Alexander, will not stir in the case, and the order to her troops on the frontier has been countermanded. The deposed Prince Alexander will take up his residence in Vienna. This looks significant, and appears as though he expected at some time or other to get back his principality again through Austrian influence.

The action of the Spanish Chamber with regard to your President's proposal to purchase Cuba has been highly approved here. Indeed the action of all parties on the question is highly honorable to the patriotism of the political men of Spain.

The *Moniteur de la Flotte* publishes some interesting information with regard to English diplomacy beyond the Ganges. England, as is well known, has long had an eye on the Birman Empire, and has more than once endeavored to dismember it. After a long and bloody war, which was only terminated in 1855, she succeeded in stealing some portions of the Birmese territory. The Empire at present contains 8,000,000 of inhabitants and is ruled by a prince who is beloved by his subjects. The army is in a highly effective state and at present numbers 80,000 men. The Birman Emperor has also a large navy, composed for the most part of gun-boats, for the protection of the rivers. In the beginning of 1857 the Governor-General of India sent an extraordinary embassy to the Emperor in order to establish regular diplomatic communication. The Emperor received the English embassy with the most exquisite politeness and loaded them with rich presents, but declared at the same time that he had no desire of keeping up regular diplomatic intercourse with Great Britain, and that he could not allow an English resident ambassador at his Court. In the month of August last the Governor-General made another attempt and sent another embassy, but the Emperor's resolution could not be changed. The Birman Sovereign knows too well the result of having English resident ministers at Eastern Courts; the experience of what has happened within the Ganges is not thrown away on him. He knows that their maxim is "divide and conquer," and that like the serpent they only wait an opportunity to sting the bosom that receives them. The celebrated General D'Orgoni, who has been here on a mission for the Birman Empire, and who is a determined and uncompromising adversary of English policy in the East, enjoys to a high degree the confidence of the Birman Emperor. I belive I announced at the time that the General had concluded a treaty between the Holy Father and the Sovereign of the Birman Empire, relating to the interests of the Catholic religion in the dominions of the latter.

There exists in the city a very admirable society called the *Circle Catholique*, or Catholic Club, which is designed for the youth of the higher schools, who come to Paris to study special branches, and who are necessarily isolated. This Club supplies, as far as possible, the family influence, of which the student is momentarily deprived, and the students meet there persons of intelligence, respectability, and exalted religious principle. His Excellency the Apostolic Nuncio presided over the general meeting at the re-opening of the Club on the 27th ult. For the benefit of American Catholics who may design to visit Paris during the coming spring and summer, I will give the address of the Club: Rue Cassette, No. 41.

On Tuesday last, the second anniversary of the murder of Mgr. Sibour, a solemn Mass was offered up for the repose of the soul of the martyred prelate.

Our great preacher, Father Felix, whose sermons, last year, created such a sensation in this city, has returned from Bordeaux, where he preached the Station of Advent. He preached yesterday at the Cathedral of Orleans, for the benefit of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

His Holiness Pope Pius IX. held a public consistory at the Vatican on the 23d ult., when his Eminence, Archbishop Othmar Rauscher, received the Cardinal's hat.

The *Bulletin des Lois* contains a decree to the effect that the Church of Saint Denis will be the burial-place of the Emperors, and that it will be served by a Chapter to be called the Imperial Chapter of St. Denis. The Canonbishops are to receive 10,000 francs a year and the Canon-priests 4,000. =.

The editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, Dr. Mackenzie, writing of his late visit to Baltimore, gives some interesting items: "The Catholic Cathedral, with its twin Saracenic towers—like the minarets of All Souls' College at Oxford, and those of the Cathedral in Saville—is the finest ecclesiastical building in Baltimore. Its noble organ, too, is truly magnificent. Education is well attended to in Baltimore, but the religion of the majority being the Catholic, the principal seminaries and institutions are Catholic. There are several excellent public libraries, which are extensively used. Yet the number of booksellers in Baltimore is comparatively few. The principal bookstore is kept by Messrs. John Murphy & Co., publisher of the Metropolitan Catholic Almanac, which was commenced twenty-seven years ago, and is understood to be official. Its statistics are copious and curious. The Public Schools of Baltimore, by all accounts, are extremely well organized and properly conducted. They are managed by the city government, and with such liberality that the Bible is daily read in every school—the version of 1612 to the Protestant children, and the Douay version to the Catholics, in separate rooms. The Peabody Institute, founded by the liberal American banker in London, whose name it bears, will be at once an ornament and advantage to the city. It has yet to receive 'a local habitation,' and the place selected is directly opposite to the Washington Monument."

The Catholic and Protestant Versions of the Bible.

A LECTURE BY BISHOP O'CONNOR.

[SPECIALLY REPORTED FOR THE N. Y. TABLET.]

A Lecture on the above subject was delivered on last Sunday evening at the City Assembly Rooms, Broadway, by Bishop O'Connor, of Pittsburgh, to an immense audience. Long before the Right Rev. Lecturer made his appearance the building was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the proceeds must necessarily nett a large amount, which is, as our readers are aware, to be devoted to the benefit of the Pittsburgh Cathedral. On the stand we noticed Bishop Bacon, of Portland, Maine, the Very Rev. Father Starrs, Archdeacon McCarron, and a large number of clergymen. The Right Rev. Lecturer was greeted with loud applause, which was repeated several times during the delivery of his discourse.

The Right Rev. Bishop commenced by saying: The great mass of Protestants, though never avowing it in words—not even formally, I am sure, acknowledging it to themselves—would seem to entertain, and to act on the conviction, that the English version of the Bible, which they use, came down from Heaven, polished and prepared in its present form in all its details. For them it is *the* Word of God. They will brook no opposition to it. They cannot understand the possibility of its being rejected on any other ground than want of faith in the Scriptures. And as for rejecting it through respect for the Scripture, through love and zeal for the integrity and purity of God's written Word, they look upon the thing as almost paradoxical. Yet the identity of the Scriptures—of those truly entitled to the name—with the version they use, is far from being a matter of course. Though God has provided the food by which the body is nourished, yet before it is fit for the palate and stomach much preparation is necessary. This not unfrequently unfits it for the very purpose for which it was intended by the Common Father. Sometimes poison is added and it appears delightful to the eye and agreeable to the palate, yet carries death to the system which it was calculated to nourish. In like manner, what men of God, inspired by the Holy Ghost, committed to writing must undergo many changes before it is prepared for the world,—while in itself perfect, in this process it becomes compounded with by the work of erring man. The last results frequently bear the impress of his weakness, his ignorance, his prejudices, and his errors—nay more, it is made at times the instrument of his malice, being perverted to diffuse under a divine garb the fancies of his own brain, the corrupt designs of his own heart.

The subject of his lecture would be to show the spirit in which the work of translation had been conducted during the last three centuries. We should see how far the versions produced were subject to the charges he hinted at. He thought he should be able to satisfy the audience that the anxiety of the Catholics for the exclusive use of their own version, among their own people, was not, as some imagined, without good ground; that their objection to certain other versions was not only consistent with, but a necessary result of loyal attachment to the pure Word of God. A correct translation of any book should be an accurate transfer — as the word implies—of what is contained in one language into another; it should clothe the same ideas, in other words, neither more nor less than is contained in the original should be found in it. If the original was ambiguous, the translator could not select one of its meanings in preference to another, without being a commentator. If an ambiguous sentence was inserted, a positive injury might be done. If the translator modified the sense to suit his own views he became a downright impostor. The popular opinion to which he had alluded arose from ignorance of the difficulties that beset the translator. Many imagined that because the words bread, water, and the like, correspond in every tongue, the translator of a book has nothing more to do than to substitute the words of one language for words of equivalent meaning in another. Words, particularly the most important ones, did not always coincide in their meaning; words of a doubtful import must be replaced by those of fixed meaning, and a choice must be made by the translator of words which will be intelligible and which he considers to have their meaning. A whole change must be frequently given to the form of a sentence, which was often done with the best intentions, but the translation necessarily bore the impress of the mind and of the opinions of the translator.

He should merely allude to a special difficulty in making a correct translation of the Sacred Scriptures — that of procuring correct copies of the original. We have neither the original productions themselves, nor copies that could be relied upon. Catholic and Protestant critics had devoted much labor and skill in comparing the various readings found in different copies. Omitting those of little or no consequence, several thousands remained of greater or less importance between which it was difficult, and sometimes impossible, to say which was correct. It was true, and he made the remark with pride, that the number of those readings not only did not affect the truths of faith, but afforded a powerful argument in favor of the purity of the text, and of the truth of the substance of the narrative; yet they were frequently of great importance, as everything affecting the accuracy of the sacred text must be. The best critics allowed that the words, "For Thine is the power and glory," &c, after the Lord's prayer in Matthew VI., was an interpolation. These readings frequently affected the proof of the most important dogmas. He referred to the subject for the purpose of protesting against the notion that the Hebrew or Greek text found in our printed copies is the stand-point and only reading to which all versions must conform, as well as to protest against the idea that a text correct in all details in the original, or in the different versions, is within the reach of every one.

Far more serious were the variations which arise from the bias of the mind of the translator, when consciously or unconsciously he makes the text reflect his own private opinions. In endeavoring to show how far this had been done by Protestant translators, he would first refer to examples drawn from the old English translations, now abandoned by our separated brethren, or from versions of other countries differing from theirs. By this course he should be able to illustrate a principle of the greatest importance, without occupying the position of an assailant of what was prized so dearly by those amongst whom we live. Nay, in any condemnation which he should call for, justice would entitle him to their sympathy. Having disposed of the more ancient productions he would consider the versions commonly in use amongst Protestants of this day and of this country. It was a common idea amongst them that the spread of the Reformation in the 16th century was due to the translation, and use of the Bible in the common tongues. Without examining this, in other points of view, he would undertake to show that the Bible used in the early days of the Reformation, was intentionally perverted for the purpose of giving currency to preconceived errors. This could be proved by assertions of men occupying positions in the reformed churches themselves. Luther translated the Bible which Zuinglius denounced as corrupt; he said, "Thou corruptest the Word of God, Oh! Luther, and thou seemest to be a manifest pervertor of the Scripture. How much a we ashamed of thee, Oh! Luther, to be such a man." Another learned Protestant divine, *Leusden*, said of Luther's version, "It is full of faults," and the synod of Dort formally condemned the Dutch version and ordered a new one to be made from the original. The spirit in which he made his translation may be seen in the language he used when convicted of wilful interpolation: "So I will, so I command, let my will stand for the reason," was his bold reply. "The word *alone* must remain in my New Testament though the Papists run mad." Œcolampadius and other divines made a translation also, but Beza said of it, "It is in many cases wicked and differing from the mind of the Holy Ghost." The same great scholar calls the translation of Castallio wicked, and Mollineus said of Calvin "That he makes the text of the Gospel to leap up and down and uses violence to the letter of the Gospel, and, besides, adds to the text." Beza himself made a translation which exercised a powerful influence on the various Protestant translations made afterwards. Of him Mollineus said he actually changed the text. McKnight, a learned Biblical scholar, said of him, "That he had mistranslated a number of texts for the purpose, it would seem, of establishing his peculiar doctrines and confuting his opponents. Nevertheless, Beza having acquired great fame both as a linguist and divine, men who afterwards translated the New Testament were too much swayed by his opinions."

It would be superfluous to produce arguments to prove, the estimation in which the early English translations were held by the Protestants themselves, when they had time to examine them. The fact of a new one being required and adopted in 1611 is sufficient proof of their distrust in the former one, for it was not through a desire for a more elegant composition that this was undertaken. It was the result of strong and continued remonstrance on the part of the ministers and people, who declared the version they possessed incorrect and corrupt. The ministers of the diocese of Lincoln declared the version in common use to be absurd and senseless, perverting in many cases the sense of the Holy Ghost. Broughton, whom Strype called the greatest scholar in Hebrew of his day, said the published translation of the Scriptures perverted the Old Testament in 848 places, and caused millions to reject the New Testament, and run to eternal flames on this ground. He demanded that a new one be compiled. It was true that this crimination and recrimination were the result of their idea, that the versions they condemned were calculated to injure the systems to which they were respectively wedded. But this only proved, what he was endeavoring to establish, that they were made for, and calculated to foster sectarian views.

But he would now pass from general statements and enter into details, and see how the gentlemen alluded to twisted and perverted and corrupted the sacred text. All were acquainted with the addition made by Luther to the words of St. Paul to the Romans, 3d chap. and 28th verse: "We account a man," said the Apostle, "to be justified by faith without the works of the law." He is made by Luther to say "by faith *alone*," or to follow the order of the German, "alone by faith." It was in defence of this word *alone* that he made the apologetic expressions already quoted. The passage was thus translated to establish the doctrine of the sufficiency of faith *alone* for justification. The Rt. Rev. Bishop did not admit that such a consequence flowed from it. Man was justified without the works of the law, and without any other works that he could perform before receiving the gift of faith. Could he by works of his own strength merit grace, it would be no longer grace. Such was the doctrine of the Catholic Church. The Apostle did not condemn works performed in faith and through faith.

It was unnecessary to quote the passages where an eternal reward was promised to such works, or to show that other dispensations were necessary. "Unless you do penance, you shall all likewise perish." "Unless a man be born of water and the Holy Ghost, he cannot enter the kingdom of Heaven." Repentance, therefore, and love are necessary to our reconciliation with God. The Apostle said we were justified by faith, because faith is the first essential disposition for this purpose. It was, as the Council of Trent said, "the fountain and root of justification." It was a common thing in the Scriptures, as in ordinary conversation, to attribute an effect to one, and especially to the principal one of many causes. But why should Luther insert the word *alone*? It was evidently done to deceive the unguarded, and make them believe the new dogma was contained in the very words of Scripture. Yet this unwarrantable addition, which no other Protestant version he was acquainted with had adopted, remained in the German Protestant translations, circulated at the present day in this and other countries. In the famous text 1 Tim., 2d chapter and 5th verse: "There is one God, and one mediator of God and men." He found the French Protestant translation, printed in 1843 by the Bible Society of Paris, inserting the word *only*, making it "one *only* mediator." The French translator interpolated the word *only*. In the sense in which Christ is mediator there cannot be more than one, while it was admitted in principle by all, that there are other mediators, if not in Heaven, at least on earth, in the same sense in which Catholics admit of what is called the mediatorship of creatures. This passage, notwithstanding the boastful use made of it, presented no difficulty to Catholic doctrine. Was not such tampering with Holy Writ truly shameful? The reformers, in setting up a new religion, found it necessary to resist and separate themselves from the whole Church—it was a bold undertaking. It was as much opposed to the instincts of the Christian people as to the Sacred Scriptures to suppose that Christ could have abandoned His Church, and let her become for ages the mother of abomination. He Himself built His Church and promised "that the gates of hell should never prevail against it." He became the head of this Church. He loved it and delivered Himself up for it, that He might sanctify and cleanse it by the laver of water in the word of life, that He might present it to Himself a glorious Church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing, but that it should be holy and without blemish. The Apostle did not hesitate, both on account of his constancy and her fidelity, to present the union of the Church with Christ as a model of the unity which should exist between husbands and wives. If the Church were destined to become faithless and adulterous, she would not have been chosen by Him as such a model. It was necessary to blot out the great promises from Holy Writ in order to conceal the sacrilegious character of the work proposed by the reformers. The words of Christ no longer read, "Upon this rock I will build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it:" they became, "Upon this rock will I build my congregation" The communion of Christ with His Church became a communion with His congregation. It was a *glorious* congregation that He presented to Himself. Notwithstanding the reasons alleged to justify the translation, the word congregation had already a definite and limited meaning. The promises of Christ were therefore frittered away, and the people were forced to seek some interpretation which excluded the great plan adopted by God to communicate to man the knowledge of the Gospel.

This translation subserved another purpose. It was calculated to form a new theory regarding the authority of congregations as distinct from their pastors. Christ was made to command the people to bring their complaints before the congregation, "And if he will not hear the *congregation*, let him be to thee, as a heathen and a publican." In some passages, for instance Acts, 14th chap., 22d verse, where it was said Paul and Barnabas "had ordained for them priests in every Church," it was made to read "They had ordained *elders* for them *by election* in every *congregation*." And in a French translation it yet read "they had *established elders in every Church by the advice of the meeting*." As the present authorized Protestant version, with the exception of retaining the word *elders*, has given up this tampering, and these additions, and adopted our version, it could be seen at once how unwarrantable was their insertion. The Catholic doctrine of the veneration of images was one of the points assailed, and pictures and statues were destroyed with a zeal that would have done credit to the Jews of the strictest sect. The principles and practcies of Protestants in this respect were now softened down to the dictates of common sense. They had come back to the Catholic Church, in this respect they made images; aye, and they respected them, too. For what other purpose were they made but through respect for those whom they represent. It mattered nothing by what name that respect were designated; whether the knee be bent, or the head be bowed, or a respectful glance be cast. The internal act which was expressed by these was essentially the same, the war could be kept up against us only by first misrepresenting our tenets and then attacking the phantom that had been raised. But the reformers in their Iconoclastic war against all and every use of statues and sacred pictures, by adroitly inserting the word image into certain passages for idols, as in the 2d of Corinthians, 6th chap. and 16th verse, and I. John 5th chap. and 21st verse. The first was made to read, "how agreeth the temple of God with images." This answered the purpose of the reformers wonderfully when they undertook to break down and cast out of the Church the images of Christ and His saints amidst the excitement of the mob whom they had maddened with this cry. The second passage was made to read, "Babes keep yourselves from images." This was written unscrupulously on the walls of the churches to warn the faithful against a returning to their former practices. It would take too long if he were to dwell upon the many tenets upon which the scriptures were made to to speak against Dogmas and Sacraments—Baptism and the Holy Eucharist. He would allude to but a few instances of this kind. The old translations carefully retain the words *tradition* where it is spoken with condemnation, whereas when it is spoken of with praise, though the same Greek word is used instead of *traditon* they used the word *instructions* and *ordinances*. Such is the case in 2d Thes., 2d chap., 14th verse, and 3d chap. and 6th verse. Tradition was thus destined to become odious. The word "Altar," which implies sacrifice, just as the word boat or ship means a thing to float on the water, was changed to "table."

After referring to several other passages in which the meaning of the original text was perverted in the "old version," the Right Rev. Bishop proceeded to speak of the present Protestant translation known as King James' version, which, he said, was published in 1611, by order of King James I, of England, upon the truth of which millions of our countrymen stake their salvation. He would not speak of its merits as a piece of English composition. It took up and gave predominonce to the Anglo-Saxon type, which modern scholars value so much, and are so anxious to reproduce. Whatever its merits are in this respect, they are no compensation if it be found wanting in faithfulness—in presenting in their purity the oracles of God. Having corrected many of the ancient errors, it is not subject to all the charges made against them. But he thought he should be able to satisfy them that many others remained, and where flagrant corruptions are not found, a bent is given to the text, making it conform to the peculiar views of the translators. He would begin with passages with regard to which the truth of his remarks would be verified by the copies in circulation amongst Protestants. In the 1st of Corinth., 9th chapter and 5th verse, the Apostle says, "Have we not power to lead about a sister, a wife, as well as other Apostles, and as the brethren of the Lord and Cephus?" This would seem to imply that the Apostles actually had wives, and that St. Paul claimed the right of having one, if he thought proper. He need not tell them that the Church selects her ministers only from those who bind themselves to perpetual celibacy. The original word *gunaika*, which is translated wife, primarily meant woman. It might indeed mean wife, but this was a restricted meaning, and there should be something in the context to require restrictions, before its use in that sense could be warrantable. A practice prevailed among the Jews to take women with them to minister to their wants. A number followed our Lord himself as well as the Apostles. It was to this the Apostle evidently referred, to avoid the most remote breath of scandal. In other Protestant versions, in Acts, 1st chapter and 14th verse, the Apostles were said to be in prayer with the "wives;" but here the authorized version had changed the word back to "women." So manifestly is this translation unnecessary that in the margin of many Protestant editions we find a note opposite "wife" saying, "or woman," thereby confessing that this is a proper term. But if it were even admisable, why not trust to its natural force, and not foist its sectarian view into the text. In Heb., 13th chap. and 4th verse, the Protestant bible reads, "Marrriage *is* honorable in all." This, too, is quoted against Catholic discipline. In this passage the word *is* is confessedly an addition; its being printed in italics was evidence that it was an addition; that it was not a necessary and proper addition might be proved from the context itself. The next verse read, "Let your conversation be without covetousness;" there the words *let*, *your*, and *be* were italicised, which was evidence that they also were additions. The meaning of these two passages was distorted, for the verses immediately proceeding them showed that the whole paragraph was an exhortation. Why, then, should the translation be made to express an affirmation unless it was done for certain purpose.

In Hebrews, 10th chap. and 38th verse, the Protestant version reads: "The just liveth by faith, but if any man shall draw back my soul shall have no pleasure in him." The words "any man" are italicised, which is an admission that they have been added by the translator. A cursory reader might suppose that they made no great difference, but they had an essential bearing on the doctrine of the inadmissibility of Grace. The text literally translated would read, "The just shall live by faith, but if he draw back my soul shall have no pleasure in him." Thus is implied the possibility of the person who lived by faith, afterwards drawing back and incurring the divine displeasure. The "drawing back" referred to a different subject and this destroyed the whole text. He then quoted Campbell, Adam Clark, the great commentator, and others who condemn severely this rendering of the text.

Every one was familiar with the denunciation of the Latin tongue in our public Liturgy. And in condemnation of it is commonly quoted the 1st of Corinthians, chap. 14, where the display of an "unknown tongue" in the assemblies of the faithful was condemned by the Apostle, and yet it would hardly be believed that the word "unknown" has been wantonly added, as the italics in which it is printed are an admission that it has. This admitted addition was found to occur no less than five times in this chapter—in the 4th, 13th, 14th, 19th and 27th verses. The addition of so important a word was certainly unjustifiable. The object proposed by the addition was well understood by its use.

He had already stated that words and phrases were sometimes capable of various meanings, of which one must be selected by the translator. It was at times necessary for the translator to be guided by the analogy of faith, in order that he might select a meaning conformable to the doctrine of revelation. One who had formed a theory on this subject would naturally be influenced by it in his selection. It was a matter of choice which depended upon his view of the original. He had no doubt that in this way the high predestinarian views of the English Protestant version had been very much strengthened by the frequent use of the word *shall* rather than will, which was evidently a matter of choice and depended on the translator's opinion of the meaning of the original. A text translated under influences of this kind is likely to receive a sectarian bent. Words indicative of office, had in all language an application, understood in the communities for which such offices are created; and it would be absurd to make the powers, the rights, or the duties of those who hold them, depend upon the etymology of such names. There are in the Church persons who hold certain offices, called by the names of Deacons and Priests, set apart by the imposition of hands. We found also Bishops whom the Holy Ghost had placed to rule the Church of God. The litteral meaning of these words is Servant, Elder, and Overseer. In the Greek they are *Diaconos*, *Presbyteros* and *Episcopos*, agreeing with the Saxon Biscop. He showed that these words were interpreted wrong, the words had several meanings in the several senses in which they should be taken, but in relation to the Church they had but one meaning. The word Servant would be a ridiculous one to indicate the office of a Deacon. The word Overseer as indicating a Bishop is equally improper. In the very passage in which it is used this was apparent. It would take him too long were he to relate all the passages that were made to suit the peculiar views of the translators. Many were now restive under the present one. The Baptists would like to blot out the word baptism and insert immersion in its stead. If they could bring this about, the controversy about baptism might be said to be closed. If that were done it would be a counterpart of turning Priest into Elder and Bishop into Overseer. It would be amusing, if it were not terrible, to witness how many if not all the great passages regarding the divinity of Jesus Christ, and the Triune God, disappear under the pen of another set of translators. Any one acquainted with their steps knows how many specious arguments can be deduced to fritter down almost any passage.

He should merely glance at a few more passages in the common Protestant version. He would not dwell on the insertion of the word *Image* in the translation of the commandments in the 20th chapter of Exodus, and the use of the words, "bow down to them." He would merely remark that while giving it a certain direction, the word limits the commandment which refers to all graven things as well as images, while the words "bow down," by giving an etymological meaning, would make it refer to a mere ceremony and not to the adoration that can be directed to God alone. Christ, speaking of a certain virtue, said, "all do not receive this word," and the Apostle, on the same subject, says, "If they do not contain themselves let them marry. King James' version

reads, "If they *cannot* contain themselves," which implies the impossibility of practising celibacy, and favors those priests who at the Reformation took to themselves wives. In 1st Corinth., 2d chap., verse 27, it was said, "Whosoever shall eat this bread, or drink the chalice of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and of the blood of the Lord." Catholics were in the habit of appealing to this to prove the propriety of the use of either element. Instead of this it is translated in the Protestant version—evidently to do away with the force of the argument—"Whosoever shall eat *or* drink unworthily," &c, a change for which I am unable to see an appearance of a justification. *It* is made in the Protestant version to serve a most important purpose, in relation to the Lord's Supper, as in Matthew, 26th chap. and 26th verse. As they were eating, it was said, "Jesus took bread and blessed *it* and brake *it*, and gave *it* to his disciples and said, Take eat, this is my body." The word *it* is italicised in each place, and is therefore admittedly an addition to the translation. He need not undertake to prove it. It might seem of little consequence, but it naturally led the reader to believe that not only when he took it, it was bread; but that it remained bread when he blessed and brake it, and gave it to the disciples. The original, literally translated would read, "Jesus took bread and blessed and brake and gave to his disciples and said, Take eat, this is my body." A strict adherence to this reading would show that what he took was bread, but the remarkable omission of noun or pronoun would seem to require a suspense of judgment as to the nature of that which was broken and given to the disciples — the words He used immediately after telling them what it was—"This is my body"—the contrary effect produced by the addition of *it* would be neutralized The insertion of the word *it*, referring back to the bread, not only destroys the force of this reflection, but makes the Evangelist designate as bread what was given to the disciples and goes far towards giving an anti-Catholic meaning to the text. The reader of the Protestant version is thus led by this small interpolation to an anti-Catholic conclusion by what they are pleased to call the pure Word of God. If the translation of a will or any other document from a foreign language were taken before a Court of Justice, and faults were proved to exist in it, such as I have pointed out to you, by and in favor of the parties who produced it, would not the whole document be thrown out of Court, and a new translation ordered? Should the Testament of our Lord, and our God alone, be so abused, and they who refuse to receive it in such a form, be decried as its enemies. Do not speak to me of versions *without note or comment*. There are no such things to be found; and, above all, King James' — the one in common use among Protestants now-a-days—is not such a version. It not only contains the translator's views where choice is unavoidable, but it goes out of its way with wanton additions, false translations, and admitted interpolations, to make the text speak the sectarian views of its authors; and when Catholics object to its use, will men not find in their objections rather a proof of loyalty to the truth, instead of opposition as is represented by many. Our poor separated brethren read this version mistranslated, as I have shown you, which throws a veil over the oracles of God, and distorts their meaning, and yet imagine that in doing so they are in communication with Heaven itself; while at the mercy of King James' translators, although in their graves, they think they are only asserting Christian liberty by resisting the interpretation of the Church of Jesus Christ—the Church that was established by God for the purpose of doing this—and to which Christ said in the persons of its first pastors: "He that heareth you heareth Me; he that despiseth you despiteth Me; and he that despiteth Me despiseth Him that sent Me."

He said it was now time to speak about the Catholic versions. There was an idea afloat that the translation of the Bible into the common languages was due to the Reformation, yet this was an untruth which did little credit to those who propagated it. Not one but several translations were published of the Bible in Germany, France, Italy and other countries before the Reformation was dreamt of. He himself took notes of several in the Italian language, which he found in the public library of the Protestant city of Stuckhart, in Germany. He must, however, confine himself to the English version published at Rheims in 1582, and the Old Testament at the English College at Douay in 1610. Hence the names of Douay and Rhemish Testaments. To form a proper idea of this it was necessary to go back to the Latin Vulgate version which it was intended to reproduce for the English reader. This had been in use from the earliest ages and received the highest sanction from the Council of Trent. It was objected to the Douay version that it was a translation of a translation, that it was subject to a double set of mistakes. The remark had only an apparent force. It might have some were each an ordinary one. Were we to translate from a translation without being able to look at the original the old mistakes might remain and new ones be committed; but when a translator used a translation of the highest value, and when both the translation and the original were before him, the imperfections and obscurities of each were removed; and when the reading of the original was doubtful, probably lost, and the meaning of words was uncertain as was the case frequently with regard to the Old and New Testaments, it was invaluable to have a version in a language better known, made in a day when the original was better understood, and which received the highest sanction. To reproduce such a version as faithful as possible, was more useful than to attempt to make a new one with less perfect means.

The English in the same manner as the Vulgate version, had been the model of many other translations, acting on the same principle, which had, in our case, a more worthy application. The theologians of the Douay College translated into English the old Latin Vulgate version, which is due to the labors of St. Jerome, towards the close of the fourth century. The whole of the New Testament, and a great part of the Old, he merely revised from what was called the Italic version, the exact date of which is not known, but which is, certainly, not later than the beginning of the second century. Walton says that it probably existed from the beginning—even from the Apostles' days, and he mentions, with respect, the opinion of those who attribute it to one of the Disciples. Any one acquainted with the character of Saint Jerome will admit that one could not be found more competent for this grand undertaking. Thoroughly versed in classical literature, he applied himself with assiduous care to the study of the Hebrew and Caldaeic, under some of the most learned Jewish doctors who were then living—a man of the most austere piety—penetrated with the spirit of God, he studied and translated in prayer, and dived into the very depths of the meaning of the Divine Word. His work was not less the result of assiduous toil than of long and hearty prayer from a soul filled with God, but the piety and learning of St. Jerome were not the only pledges of its accuracy. The teaching of those who are called Fathers in the Catholic Church was respected not merely on account of their own merits, they were what we call representative men. It was the fact of these works being hailed by the great and good men of their day, as an echo of the faith of their times, that gives them weight and authority with us. It was thus with the version of St. Jerome; his own learning and piety gave it a value which no writer of our day can aspire to. He said that the Council of Trent adopted St. Jerome's version as the standard one, and quoted many Protestant authors who speak highly of its merits. He said the authors of the Douay version, though men of gigantic minds, having been forced to receive their education and live in a foreign land, did not give their work as much perfection in the purity of style as their English rivals brought up in the splendid universities which their Catholic forefathers had founded at home. But what was elegance of language compared with purity and value of truth. The inspired writers of the New Testament had used a language that was subject more or less to a similar charge, but who would undervalue their productions, because they abound with Hebraism and other barbarisms of style? The purity and eloquence of their language was far inferior to that of Sophocles and Demosthenes. Yet such as they were we should be glad to avoid the imperfections, and avail ourselves of the labors of the Douay translators. He said Archbishop Kendrick of Baltimore, who had already translated several books, was still continuing his labors, and the learned and polished Dr. Newman was also preparing a new translation for the press.

He then quoted passages from Scrivener, Kelto and other Protestant writers, who state that the Rhemish translators were never convicted of any wilful mistranslations, which was something that all Catholics could be proud of—especially in view of the corruptions which the reformers lay to the charge of one another, and of which they stand not merely charged, but convicted. The Catholic version is printed with notes and comments. Who will vanture to blame them; every sect has published notes; when not printed they are given out in the Sunday School and from the pulpit, and in the daily intercourse of life. I will venture to say that no one reads, or can read, the most important doctrinal passages without such comments being present to his mind. Is it not wise that the Christian should know what meaning the Church attaches to the Word of God. The learned Bloomfield tells us that the 3d chap. and 20th verse of Galatians had no less than 250 different interpretations, more than 100 different interpretations have been given by Protestants to the simple words "this is my body." The most important passages in relation to the divinity of our Lord have been twisted; can it be a crime, then, to make sure that the unlearned know what the Church look upon as certain amongst these conflicting interpretations. You now see what kind of Bibles are in circulation. Amongst those in circulation the Catholic version is not as limited as it is imagined. Several editions of different size Bibles have been sold by the Sadliers, Dunigan & Bro., Donahoe, Commiskey and others, amounting in all to several hundred thousand copies.

The Rt. Rev. Prelate closed as follows: My object has been to show you in what spirit the work of translation has been conducted within and without the pale of the Catholic Church, and to give some reasons for our anxiety in adhering to our own version—to one made in an orthodox spirit. Though I have occupied your time much longer than I wished, the subject has been treated but briefly when we consider its importance. I trust, however, you will find in what I have said some good reason for adhering to the course we have adopted.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, January 27th, 1859.

The *fragmentary*, or hatch-patch *posse* of discordant politicians, who control the destinies of this great country at the present time, are getting hourly into deeper difficulties with the requirements of their position, like an unskilful general on the field of battle, who neglects, or does not know how, to leave for himself and his army, in case of defeat, a ready means of escape.

On the question of the Tariff, the President fixed upon having specific duties imposed upon certain articles of imports, while the Secretary of the Treasury is of the opposite opinion, and goes for *ad valorem* duties. Thus the Executive and his Cabinet financier are as harmonious on one of the most vital questions of government, as the renowned Kilkenny cats were in their day.

Next we have on the card Gen. Cass, the father and founder of "squatter sovereignty," silently, as yet as far as we know, succumbing to the Secretary of War, who is death on squatters of every kind, no matter where from.

Then comes the Postmaster-General begging Congress to relieve him from the danger of being swamped at the end of the present fiscal year, when he and the Department, that he *does not* and *cannot* control, are likely to collapse. Yet, all these gentlemen, including the Secretary of the Interior, are looking forward for higher honors and more responsible positions than those they are at present so unfit, or unable to manage. It is impossible, in the nature of things, that a President and Cabinet composed of such discordant materials as this is, can much longer exist, as there is no unity of purpose between them but the one of the "spoils" with which each is trying to plant stakes for future political advancement.

The thirty million, or "plunder fund," which Senator Broderick designated it one day this week, will be hardly granted by the House, as there appears to be no Presidential aspirant in that body at present. It is otherwise, however, in the Senate, for every man there is desirous of wearing the mantle of Washington, whether he has brains enough or not to know how to put it rightly on his shoulders.

Among the six assistant police lately appointed at the capitol, two are *converts* (?) from Know-Nothingism. Dr. Blake, the Commissioner of Public Buildings, is in nowise to blame for, at least, one of them—viz.: Magee; nor do I believe that he knows that the other ever was a member of the Dark Lantern lodge. To his credit. Dr. Blake objected several times to the appointment of Magee, knowing him to be what he is, or was; Speaker Orr was too weighty a snag in his way to overcome, so he had to bend beneath the burden placed on his shoulders by the *Democratic* speaker of the House of Representatives, who insisted, as I understand, on the appointment. When such things are done by Speaker Orr, it is hardly worth while to quarrel with such poor devils as Carter, for displacing two Irish adopted citizens, and giving their places to negroes. Mr. Orr, I suppose, is also a candidate for the Presidency; if so, we shall expect to hear from him or his friends pathetic appeals to the power of our "sweet Irish brogue," for raising him to that honor. *Nous verons.*

I shall try next week to resume my dissection of the other departments, having a special eye to the interior. There are some rich things connected with that place in store for your readers that will cause their risible faculties some exercise.

I see by the late news from Havana that Concha had been offered a bribe of $15,000,000 to betray the trust reposed in him by his government, and hand the Island of Cuba over to us. What a moral people we are, verily, are we not?

The "conspiracy" to draw Judge Douglas into a duelling difficulty, and thus get rid of his presence in the Senate by an ounce of lead, has exploded. His correspondence with Senator Fitch has given all belligerent gentlemen in the Senate to understand that they can be accommodated with pistols and coffee for two, whenever required. SIGMA.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Domestic.

RETURN OF BISHOP VEROT TO HIS DIOCESE—A correspondent of the Charleston *Catholic Miscellany* writing from St. Augustine, Florida, under date 3d January, sends that paper the following: "The Right Rev. Bishop Verot has just returned to our city after an absence of two months, during which he visited the southern and western part of his diocese. His return was welcomed by the people of St. Augustine with more than ordinary joy. From the pulpit he stated the cordial reception he met with everywhere, and the great joy he had experienced on witnessing the eagerness of the Catholic population to see their chief pastor, and their zeal and enthusiam to profit by the grace of the Jubilee. The Bishop stated the regret and inexpressible grief he had felt on being unable to grant a resident pastor to many places which asked for one with such earnestness, such as Key West, Tampa, and Tallahassee, but he promised them to exert himself to the best of his abilities in order to procure them the happiness which they desire so earnestly. The Bishop intends to visit Europe next spring in order to obtain a supply of devoted laborers to minister to the spiritual wants of his people. The season of the Jubilee has not closed for Florida without some remarkable accessions to the Church. At Pilatka, Rev. Mr. Aubril received into the Church Mr. Robert Read, son of Governor Read, so extensively known in Florida. The neophyte has shown the sincerity and earnestness of his zeal, by taking on himself almost the whole burden of building a neat Catholic Church in Pilatka. In Tallahassee Bishop Verot has had the consolation of administering solemn baptism according to the form prescribed for adults to Dr. E. Barnard, one of the oldest inhabitants of the capital of Florida. The new convert was born of Unitarian parents, and had never been baptized. The following day he received confirmation, and made his first communion, to the great joy and edification of his worthy consort and of many witnesses."

SISTERS OF HOLY CROSS.—A solemn Profession took place on Saturday morning, 8th Dec., in the little Chapel of this Community, corner of Love and Elmire streets, Third District. Nine Novices, viz: Sisters Mary of St. Charles Borromeo, St. Philomena, St. Basil, St. Valery, St. Sebastian, St. Winefride, St. Francis, St. Ambrose and St. Bernard, made for ever the vows of Poverty, Chastity and Obedience, and placed them in the hands of the Very Rev. Father Anwander, Superior of the Redemptorists, Lafayette, who received them in the name of the Community. This zealous and good Father finished on that morning a Retreat, which he was occupied in giving during the six previous days to the Community. On each day he gave two Conferences, in which he clearly and eloquently showed forth the beauty, sanctity and happiness of the Religious State, illustrating all the principles laid down by striking examples. We are glad to see that this little Community is still increasing, in spite of the epidemics, which at different times thinned its ranks, and that it is also extending the sphere of its usefulness.—*New Orleans Catholic Standard.*

CHURCH ROBBERY.—The Catholic Church at Tamaqua, Pa., was entered and robbed of some valuable property. This is the second time within a year that the church has been robbed. The thief has evidently neither the fear of God nor man. Some members connected with the church have offered a reward of $10 for the arrest of the offenders.

CONCERT.—The complimentary concert to Mrs. M. E. Clark was a flattering success. The efforts of the various artistes were deservedly applauded. The programme bore the names of Mme. McCarthy, Miss Gallagher, Miss Gomien, Messrs. Ramsbottom, Fitzharris, J. A. Howard, J. Collins, H. Howard, and Messrs. Mellville and Gomien, Pianists. An agreeable surprise was kept in store for the audience in the *debut* of Miss Susan Farley, a young artist who has just completed her eighth year, and a pupil of Mr. Ramsbottom, who sung the simple ballad, "the Prairie Flower," very prettily and sweetly.

LECTURE AT ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH.—A Lecture will be delivered at St. Joseph's Church, Sixth avenue, by the Rev. Father Hecker, on Sunday evening, February 6th, at half-past seven o'clock. The proceeds of the Lecture will be for the benefit of St. Joseph's School. Tickets 50 cents.

DIOCESE OF BROOKLYN.—We are informed that the Rev. Mr. Fransceoli, at present attached to Dr. Pise's Church, has purchased a lot on Hicks street, South Brooklyn, for the erection of a church.

The anniversary obsequies of the late Rev. P. McKenna will take place at St. James' Church, James' street, on Saturday, February 5th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The friends and relatives of the deceased and the Rev. clergy are invited to attend.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

COTTON—The sales embraced about 1,800 bales, about 500 of which, it was said, were taken by spinners. After the Arabia's news were published no sales were reported.

HAY was quiet at 75@80c. for fair to good shipping qualities.

HIDES—The market is firm and moderately active. The sales were—3,000 Buenos Ayres at 21@27c., six months; 3,000 Savanilla at 18c., six months; 1,000 Western at 19½@20c., six months; 100 bales Calcutta cow at p. t; 40 do. to arrive, at p. t.

LEATHER—The demand during the past week has been good and exceeding the receipts. The receipts were 58,900 hemlock, 3,850 oak; sales, 65,400 hemlock, 3,600 oak; stock, 59 100 hemlock, 7,400 oak.

MOLASSES was quiet and sales limited, while prices were steady at 41@42c for New Orleans.

PROVISIONS—PORK—The market was easier, with sales of about 1,000 bbls, including new mess at $18 25 @$18 31, closing at the inside figure; old mess at $17 62½@$17 75. Beef was steady, with sales of about 250 bbls. including country prime, at $6 50@$7; do. mess at $8@$9. Repacked Western at $9@$10 50. Prime mess was nominal at $16@$19. About 25 bbls beef hams were sold at $13 50@$16. Bacon was in fair demand at unchanged prices. Cut meats were firmer, with sales of 230 hhds. at 6½@7c. for shoulders, and at 9¼@9½c. for hams. Lard was firm, with sales of 1,200 bbls., and tierces at 12@12½c., which was afterwards held at 12¾c Butter and cheese were unchanged.

RICE—Sales of 200 casks were made at 3½@4c. 50 casks choice were sold at 4¼c.

SUGARS—The inclemency of the weather checked sales. The transactions were confined to 100@200 hhds New Orleans, in lots, at unchanged prices, and 800 boxes were sold at p. t.

WOOL—The sales last week have been 200 bales California on private terms, being a part of the recent arrivals and of a previous shipment. Of fleeces and pulled wools there has been less doing. Foreign wool is in fair request, but the stock being much reduced, the sales of good wools have been light. The market is firm for all classes.

Family Marketing.

The business in the city retail market still continues dull.

POULTRY—The receipts still continue light, with a correspondingly moderate demand. The receipts reported by the American Express Company for the last week are 29 tons; by the United States Express Company 36 tons, making a total of 65 tons. The mild weather has brought prices down, and this week poultry is from 1½c. to 2c. per pound cheaper than last week's quotations.

BEEF AND MUTTON—The prices continue as last quoted.

VEAL—This article is plenty, but the best of it has rather a poor, soft, bluish appearance.

FRESH PORK AND SAUSAGES—In this line the prices have declined 1c. per pound.

FISH—The various kinds are superabundant. Smelts are plenty, and selling at from 2c. to 3c. lower than last week's prices. Southern shad of a nice quality are in market, and range in price, according to quality, from 75c. to $1.

POTATOES—This vegetable, of various qualities, is plenty. Prices remain steady, but a prospect for a decline.

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Christian Brothers.

Children received from seven years of age and upwards.

TO raise up youth in the fear and love of God, and in that respect and submission which they owe to their parents; to train them to the knowledge and practice of our holy religion; to form them to the social duties of life, and prepare them for honorable pursuits in their future career, is the object of this Institution. A vigilant and fatherly care, united with a firm though mild discipline; a plan of school exercises adapted to the age and ability of the pupils, whereby instruction is conveyed in a pleasant and agreeable manner; a judicious distribution of time between study and recreation; a good, wholesome and sufficient diet; proper in and out-door exercises; all these and other important advantages are to be met with in the Academy. Tending as they do to the moral, intellectual, and physical development of the future man, they have not failed through the past to endear the Institution to its inmates, who find therein the salutary influences of school discipline, blended with the sweets of home. The location is a healthy one, and of easy access from the city of New York.

The building, originally large and commodious, has been made still more so by late improvements of various kinds.

Board and Washing, Tuition, use of School Books, Stationery and Library, $180 per annum.

Payments made semi-annually in advance.

The Academic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September and terminating on the 1st of August.

The following branches are taught according to the learner's age and capacity, viz: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Natural History, the French language, Vocal Music, and Drawing.

EXTRA BRANCHES.

The Spanish and German languages are taught, and lessons given on the Piano, Violin, Flute, &c., to those whose parents or guardians desire it. For each of these respectively there is an extra charge. (No extra charge for French or Drawing.)

For further particulars apply personally or by letter to THE BROTHER SUPERIOR,
sep4 tf At the Academy.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART,

ALBANY, NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is beautifully situated, about two miles from Albany, on the Troy road, overlooking the Hudson, and commanding a view of the cities and of the whole surrounding scenery of Albany and Troy. The shady walks and woodlands by which it is diversified; the eminence on which the house stands, embosomed in trees; the high hills in the distance, covered with beautifully variegated foliage, make this a most delightful and healthy site for a Young Ladies' Academy. In case of sickness the Ladies administer, with the fondness of a mother, to the wants of the children committed to their charge. Unceasing care and vigilance render the superintendence and government complete. The system of education embraces every useful and ornamental branch suitable for Young Ladies

Terms:

Board and Tuition per annum, $130, payable half-yearly in advance. From this rule there will be no deviation.

Day Scholars, per quarter	$10 00
Day Scholars dining at the Academy, per quarter	15 00
Use of Piano, per quarter	3 00
Stationery, per annum	8 00
Washing	20 00
Physician's Fees	3 00

Postage charged to parents. Each pupil will pay on entrance for use of Bed, &c., five dollars.

Music, Drawing, Painting, and the Languages, excepting French, form extra charges. As French enters into the usual course of instruction, peculiar attention is given to form the pupils to a correct and elegant style of writing in it, as well as in their own language. Peculiar attention will also be paid to plain and ornamental needlework. No deduction will be made for a pupil withdrawn before the expiration of a term except for cogent reasons.

The Scholastic year will begin on the first Monday of September, and end in the month of July. Pupils are admitted at any time during the year. There will be an extra charge of fifteen dollars for pupils who remain during the vacation.

The pupils are permitted to receive visits only from their parents, or from such as are formally authorized by them.

For further particulars apply to
ag28 tf THE LADY SUPERIOR.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has the warm approval and recommendation of the Rev. Pastor. ag29 tf

EDUCATION.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

Nos. 44 and 46 Second Street,

NEW YORK.

THE Brothers of the Christian Schools had for a long time past cause to regret their being necessitated, from want of accommodations, to refuse numerous applications from respectable parents desirous of procuring for their children a thorough education. To meet these demands, the Brothers have purchased and fitted out at great expense the elegant house (No. 46) adjoining their own residence. This house will be entirely devoted to the purpose for which it has been purchased. There will be six distinct Classes, having each one Teacher or more, thus forming a regular and very desirable gradation necessarily conducive to the rapid progress of the pupils. The number of pupils in each class will be limited.

The Scholastic year will consist of eleven calendar months, or four quarters of twelve weeks each.

The Classes will open on the first Monday of September.

Payments will be quarterly, and invariably in advance.

The course of education will consist of Reading, Writing, English Grammar, French Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, (Theoretical and Practical,) Trigonometry, Algebra, History, Rhetoric, Philosophy, (the theory and practice, there being a complete philosophical apparatus for the purpose,) the use of the Globes, Music, instrumental and vocal French, Latin, Greek, &c., &c.

Terms:

1st, or Lowest Class	$5 00 per quarter.
2d Class	6 00 "
3d "	7 00 "
4th "	8 00 "
5th, or High Class	9 00 "
6th, or Superior Class	10 00 "
Music, (excepting Piano)	2 50 "
" Piano, with privilege of learning on any other instrument	5 00 "

There will be no extra charge for French, Greek, Latin, &c.

Class Books of the very highest order will be furnished, without charge, excepting Classical Books, which must he provided by the pupils themselves.

ag28 tf

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY,

TROY, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy 237 Fourth Street.

THIS Institution, the object of which is the Christian education of children, will re-open on the first Monday of September. Its fine situation, and the extent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort, and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times extended over them.

Two sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the Academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The course of instruction comprises the elementary, and all the higher branches of English education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Book-keeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an extensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Surveying, &c.

Terms:

	Per annum.
Board and Tuition	$100
Washing and Mending	20
Books and Stationery	12
Music, Vocal and Instrumental	12
" (with Piano) "	24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

☞ With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N. B.—Each Boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The Linen should be marked with the name in full. ag28 tf

ST. MARY'S SELECT SCHOOL,

CORNER CHICAGO AVENUE AND CASS STREET,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

THE Course of Instruction will embrace the various elementary as well as the higher branches of a finished education. French and German taught by natives. Special attention paid to the morals, health, and deportment of the pupils. Music, Drawing, Useful and Ornamental Needlework, and Fancy Work of every description form part of the regular course.

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CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

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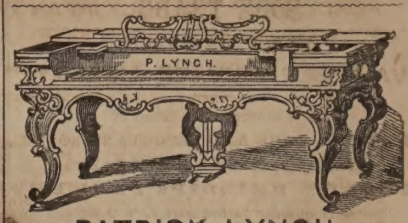

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By Dr. L. SILLIMAN IVES.

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